The Outlook

Vol. 60 — 22 October, 1898 — No. 8

CONTENTS

THE WEEK:

The Mob at Virden..... 459
Governor Tanner's Extraordinary Action 459
The Peace Commission..... 460
American Control in Cuba and Porto Rico..... 460
American Enterprise in China..... 460
A Military Plot in France..... 461
Plotters Against France..... 461
The English Claim to Fashoda..... 462
The French Claim..... 462
Lord Rosebery's Speech..... 462
Parliamentary Representation in Great Britain..... 463
South Africa..... 463
An Emperor on His Travels..... 463
The Wreck of the Mohegan..... 464

EDITORIALS:

Expansion Not Imperialism..... 464
The Lake Mohonk Conference..... 466
The President's Speeches..... 467
A Brave Minority..... 468
The Incompleteness of Life..... 469

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

George Kennan's Story of the War: III.—The Wrecking of the Army by Sickness..... 471
The Lake Mohonk Indian Conference: The Chippewa Outbreak Explained.. 476
The Future of Japan..... 482
By Percy Alden
"Flowered Side In"..... 486
By Marion M. Miller

BOOKS AND AUTHORS:

The Study of Man (Haddon)..... 489
Books of the Week..... 489
Books Received..... 495

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD:

Church Unity at the Episcopal Convention 496
The Broadway Tabernacle..... 498
The Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church.. 498
The Ritualistic Controversy..... 497
Dr. Hall in Chicago..... 499
CORRESPONDENCE..... 500
FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE..... 502
THE HOME CLUB..... 505

The Outlook is a Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Monthly Magazine in one. It is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the regular weekly issue, and many pictures.

Price.—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

Postage is prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

Change of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

Discontinuances.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Check, Draft, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

Letters should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

287 Fourth Avenue, New York

Copyright, 1898, by The Outlook Company. Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Huyler's
COCOA AND CHOCOLATES.
Quality & Flavor Unexcelled.
SOLD AT OUR STORES & BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
Ask for Huyler's Take no other.

BROADWAY & 11th ST.

Pillow Cases and Sheets

(Utica Mills.)

Hemmed and Hemstitched Pillow Cases and Sheets, manufactured by the Utica Steam Cotton Mills, from their own goods.

PILLOW CASES.

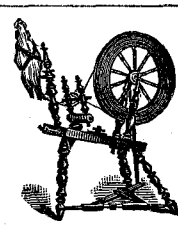
Sizes.	Hemmed.	Hemstitched.
45x38½	11c.	15c. each
50x38½	12c.	16c. "
54x38½	13c.	17c. "

SHEETS.

Sizes.	Hemmed.	Hemstitched.
54x90	30c.	38c. each
63x93½	35c.	43c. "
72x90	38c.	46c. "
72x93½	40c.	48c. "
72x99	42c.	50c. "
81x90	43c.	51c. "
81x93½	45c.	53c. "
81x99	47c.	55c. "
90x93½	50c.	58c. "
90x99	52c.	60c. "

James McCreery & Co.,

Broadway and 11th St.,
New York.



Registered Trade-Mark

Linen Store Service

is intelligent service. We have salesmen in our employ in all departments who have been with us for years and who have come in contact with the goods which have come and gone from our shelves during all that time; and, what is more important, have satisfactorily served our customers during that period, thus acquiring knowledge of every variety of good taste.

Such equipment furnishes an additional reason for the confidence reposed in us by our patrons.

Our Fall stock of Table Linen, Bed Linen, Art Linen, Towels, Towelings, Handkerchiefs, Bed Coverings, &c., is now complete, and we very cordially invite inspection of it.

"THE LINEN STORE"

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d Street, N. Y.

Babies Thrive On It.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

LITTLE BOOK "INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE,
Should be in Every House.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO.
NEW YORK.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

Published Weekly

Vol. 60 October 22, 1898 No. 8

The Mob at Virden

Virden, with a population of about two thousand, in Macoupin County, Illinois, within half an hour's ride by rail of the capital of the State, and in an important center of the coal-mining industry, was on Wednesday of last week the scene of one of those battles which recall the fights between populace and nobles, or between contending factions of nobles, in the Middle Ages. The white miners employed at Virden struck, and the mining operators endeavored to supply their places by importing a train-load of negroes, who were willing to accept the terms offered by the managers. On Sunday the Sheriff of Macoupin County, foreseeing trouble, telegraphed to Governor Tanner for troops, informing him at the same time that serious disorder was imminent, and that the force of deputies at his command was insufficient. Governor Tanner responded by the question whether the owners of the mines intended to bring in miners from other States to take the places of the strikers, and received the reply that they did propose to import miners from the South. The Governor thereupon refused to send troops, basing his refusal upon a series of very singular propositions, as that the Southern miners had learned their trade under the contract-labor system; that only criminal classes and "scalawag element will come into Illinois;" that they were undesirable citizens, and that, while there was no law which would authorize him in keeping them out of the State, he did not regard it as his duty to use the arms of the State to give protection to mine-owners operating mines with this class of citizens. The Governor was thereupon notified that the owners had no intention of bringing ex-convicts and scalawags into Illinois; that they proposed to operate their mines under the laws of the State; that an armed mob was awaiting the arrival of the newcomers; that the company was within the law and meant to stay within the law, and had a right to be protected. To which the Governor replied that the mine-owners understood the peril, and if they persisted in bringing in miners from the South they would be morally responsible for what would happen. The train, loaded with two hundred negroes from Alabama, arrived in Virden on Wednesday, protected by special mine guards and railway police. Signal shots announced its approach, and a fusillade welcomed the arrival of the train, the strikers and their friends firing into it, and the negro passengers and guards returning the fire. Half a mile from the station stood the mining stockade; on reaching this point, a desperate fire with Winchester rifles and firearms of every kind was opened on the train, which was enveloped in a cloud of smoke. Twelve men were killed and twenty wounded. The town has been put under military control, although not exactly under martial law, and order is being preserved by the presence of Gatling guns.

❀

Governor Tanner's Extraordinary Action

It is impossible at the moment to decide upon the justice or injustice of the miners' claims, or to adjust with accuracy the responsibility for bringing on the battle. The reports are conflicting; as usual in such cases, each party denies having fired the first shot; the strikers affirm that their first shots were fired in the air and were simply a signal to others that the train of negroes had arrived—though what business it was of theirs nor what right they claim to interfere with the arrival of negro miners does not appear. As usual, also, some of those among the killed and wounded were entirely innocent of any participation in the disturbance. But it is difficult to see how the Governor can be acquitted of very serious responsibility. There is no law against laborers traveling from one State to another; none against their accepting employment whenever and wherever it is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

offered to them; and certainly none conferring upon the Governor the authority to determine who are and who are not desirable citizens, and excluding, or permitting others to exclude, such as he does not regard as desirable. If escaping criminals were entering the State, he had a right to arrest them and await a requisition; if suspicious persons were entering, he had a right to arrest them and subject them to an investigation. But to refuse to protect mining property because its business was not conducted according to his ideas, to leave the mine-owners and the mine-workers to arm and equip hostile bodies, and to give the former public notice that if they attempted to bring in men to work in their mines from another State, which they have a perfect legal right to do, they must take the chances of mob violence, and he would not protect them, appears to us the most remarkable abdication of gubernatorial authority, not to say practical instigation to anarchy, which recent history has revealed in any of the States of the Union.

❀

The Peace Commission

The Joint Peace Commissioners have continued to meet and adjourn, to discuss and dine, in Paris during the past week. Their sessions are enveloped in a cloud of rumors, all of which may be regarded as entirely untrustworthy. So far as can be judged, the difficult question of the Philippines has not yet been reached; the newspaper correspondents are very certain that so far the Commission has found it impossible to agree on the question of the Cuban debt. The Spanish Commissioners are said to have urged the claim of Spain as having certain financial equities which can be fairly chargeable upon the Government of the United States, as a consequence of the American assumption of sovereignty in Cuba, on the general principle that conquerors must assume the burdens of the conquered territory. The Commissioners for the United States, if reports are to be believed, have refused, and will continue to refuse, to assume any part of the Cuban debt, on the ground that that debt represents money spent mainly in the suppression of domestic insurrections, and, to a certain extent, in war against this country. One of the semi-official journals in Madrid probably stated a fact when it said that the Americans yield on unimportant questions of detail, but are uncompromising on all important issues.

❀

American Control in Cuba and Porto Rico

The final occupation of Porto Rico and Cuba will soon be accomplished. On Tuesday of this week Major-General Brooke assumed absolute command of the island of Porto Rico. Those Spanish troops, if any, who had not left Porto Rico by that time were to be quartered in barracks until they could be carried away, Spain to bear the expense of the transshipment. The present custom regulations are to continue until modified, and the United States has become the recipient of all moneys received for customs, taxes, and from all other sources of Government revenue. On the first day of December the United States will assume entire control of Cuba. All revenues and the management of all municipal affairs will then pass into the hands of the American commanders. It is believed that by that date the United States troops in sufficient numbers will be in Cuba to preserve order. The President has already issued proclamations establishing custom rates and defining the Government organization of the Cuban territory. December first, therefore, will mark the final disappearance of Spanish authority on this continent.

❀

American Enterprise in China

An American syndicate having secured important concessions in southern China, General W. B. Parsons, a well-known engineer of this city, has gone to investigate and report upon their probable paying value. If the report is favorable, a railway will be built by American capitalists from Hong-Kong northerly to Han-kau, an important commercial city on the Yang-tse-kiang, the object being to open up and work the iron and coal deposits through which the railway is to pass. The line of the proposed railway lies wholly within the British sphere of influence, crosses the province of Kwang-tung on the southern coast, passes through the entire length of the province of Hu-nan and through part of the province of Hu-pei. Mr. A. R. Colquhoun, in his "China in Transformation," states that the southeastern portion of Hu-pei (in which the terminus of the railway will be situated) is considered the most fertile portion of China. Hu-pei has an

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

area of 70,000 square miles and a population of 28,000,000, while Hu-nan has an area of 83,000 square miles and a population of 20,000,000. Kwang-tung has 90,000 square miles and 20,000,000 people. These figures will give some idea of the richness and magnitude of the markets which can be opened to American enterprise through these concessions. Less is known about Hu-nan than any other Chinese province, but Mr. Colquhoun declares it to be a rich province, though the people are said to have an evil reputation for roughness and turbulence. Evidently trade issues of considerable importance depend upon the character of General Parsons's report.

❀

A Military Plot in France A good deal of excitement was caused in Paris last week, and a good deal of apprehension excited throughout Europe, by the announcement that a military plot against the Government had been discovered, in which Prince Louis Bonaparte was concerned. Prince Louis Bonaparte, it will be remembered, is now the heir and representative of the Napoleonic tradition. He is said to be a very attractive and gifted young man, a Colonel of the Russian Lancers, and a general favorite with the Russian court. His older brother, Prince Victor, not long ago formally resigned the leadership of the Imperialist party in favor of Prince Louis. He is therefore an available pretender to the throne, though his claims are not likely, under any circumstances, to become of serious importance. It is reported, however, that although Prince Louis was concerned in the plot, the aim of the conspirators was not to place him on the throne, but to bring about certain changes in the Ministry. Several generals are declared to be implicated, and General Zurlinden, the Military Governor of Paris, appears to be among them. The Government has taken the matter very quietly, and has shown so little concern that some of the newspapers are questioning whether any such plot has existed. It is undoubtedly true that a good many leaders of the army have been infuriated by the severe criticisms of the general staff and the army spirit called out by the attitude of the army in the Dreyfus matter; and it is not impossible that the loose talk of some of these officers may have given rise to the story of a definite conspiracy. On the other hand, a definite conspiracy, planning to effect a revolution on a definite day, is by no means impossible in the present state of affairs. A military revolution, which, even if it respected the present constitutional forms, should make the Cabinet a mere mouthpiece or tool of the army, would mark the destruction of the French Republic, and would probably endanger the amicable relations of France and England.

❀

Plotters Against France Another plot, charged upon the leaders of the anti-Semitic movement in France who have shown such reckless disregard of truth, and a race-hatred so devoid of all traces of civilization, is more credible. It seems incredible, it is true, that France should produce such brutal agitators as many of the men who have led the crusade against the Jews; or that it should give birth to such scoundrels as Esterhazy and Du Paty de Clam. Unluckily, these men not only exist, but they are potent factors for mischief, and they have done much in the last few years to bring discredit on a brave and generous people. It is now reported that they are endeavoring to carry out a desperate plot, which involves the turning to revolutionary account of the industrial troubles with which France is just now stirred. The strike in Paris continues to extend, and as it extends it grows more dangerous. These Jew-baiters and brutal self-seekers propose, it is said, to create as much inflammable material as possible in the shape of labor disturbances, and then to throw a firebrand into the pile. In this way they hope to compel a military dictatorship in order to prevent anarchy, and under that dictatorship they propose to work their fury on the Jews. Some of them have already talked with the utmost frankness of a St. Bartholomew for the Jews; and there is therefore no lack of charity or intelligence in crediting them with the most bloodthirsty designs. That they will fail we believe certain; first, because they represent nothing but the meanest and blindest race-hatred, and the worst and lowest personal ambitions; second, because among them all there is not one man of real ability; and, third, because, in our judgment, the faces of the French people are already set toward a righteous and rational treatment of the Dreyfus matter, and they are not likely to be touched again with the insanity which has made France mad for the past few years.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The English Claim to Fashoda

The publication of the correspondence of the French and British Foreign Offices concerning Major Marchand's seizure of Fashoda has given great satisfaction in England, and does not appear to have awakened resentment in France. Lord Salisbury has for once driven down a stake and committed himself to the task of keeping it where he has placed it; he cannot recede from the position he has taken without a humiliating reversal of policy. Throughout the correspondence between the Foreign Offices on the subject, the English Government has consistently held by its claim to control the Nile Valley. This claim is based on the responsibilities and authority of the English Government in Egypt; on the recognition of Great Britain's protectorate by Italy in the treaty which gave Italy her East African possessions; on the recognition of that protectorate by Germany in return for the gift of Heligoland; and on its recognition in a series of treaties made with the Congo Free State. France has never protested against any of these treaties. Three years ago the House of Commons was definitely promised by one of the Under-Secretaries that any invasion of the Nile Valley by any Power would be regarded as an unfriendly act. There are behind the English claim, therefore, the necessities of the situation created by her occupation of Egypt, a number of treaties, and the acquiescence of the French Government for a series of years. Fashoda is, of course, within the territory once belonging to Egypt.

❀

The French Claim

The French claim, on their part, that the abandonment of the Soudan involved the abandonment of the Equatorial Provinces, and left these Provinces open to anybody who could establish himself within their limits; that Egyptian sovereignty ceased, and that, therefore, the French have as much right in Fashoda as the English would have. But the French Government shows no great anxiety to take up the gauntlet which the English Government has thrown down. The tone of the French Cabinet is distinctly pacific, and the publication of the English blue-book has been taken very quietly by the French press. "Le Matin," which is generally regarded as inspired by the Government, declares that it is highly improbable that France will risk war for the nominal possession of territories which Egypt has never been able to retain, and that France does not need to keep Fashoda in order to retain her honor. The importance of the possession of Fashoda lies in the fact that it is in a fertile province, surrounded by a race which would furnish the very best material for native recruits; that it is a convenient station between the French possessions on the Congo and their possessions on the Red Sea; that it is an outlet for the commerce of the Soudan; and that it could easily be made the basis of control over the whole of Egypt. That country depends for its fertility so completely on the Nile that the Government which controls it must control the river back to its sources. From this position the English Government cannot suffer itself to be moved.

❀

Lord Rosebery's Speech

Lord Rosebery undoubtedly expressed the sentiment of the English people, without reference to party lines, in his speech at Epsom last week, strongly reinforcing, by unqualified approval, the position which Lord Salisbury has taken. The speech contained more than one of those happy or brilliant epigrams which Lord Rosebery rarely fails to give his hearers; but there was in it a seriousness of tone and a definiteness of statement which speeches from this statesman have not always had. He called attention to the fact that the French Minister of Foreign Affairs had received the diplomatic representations of Great Britain in a very conciliatory spirit, and that, by disavowing that Major Marchand had acted in an official character, he had opened the way for an easy settlement of the difficulty. "A flag," said Lord Rosebery, "is portable, and in this case there is hope that the flag which was raised in Fashoda was not the flag of France, but the flag of an individual explorer." The real strength, however, of the English position lies, not in the power of the Ministry, but in the spirit of a united people. A fine note was struck in the insistence that cordiality between nations can rest only upon mutual respect for the rights of one another. The comments of the English press upon this address, which gained significance from the fact that it marked the reappearance of Lord Rosebery from what has been a virtual retirement from public affairs, gives it the weight of the utterance of the feeling of the English people.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Parliamentary Representation in Great Britain

The Irish demand for Home Rule, and especially the alleged grievance of unjust and excessive taxation, have produced results in England and Scotland that threaten to change the existing ratio of the distribution of seats in Parliament. Against the claim of Ireland for a lowering of rates and a readjustment of taxation, it is urged that she has twenty-seven more Parliamentary seats at Westminster than she is entitled to, and that at best her demand could not be met without a reduction of her representation. It is further urged that Ireland's case is also the case of England, Scotland, and Wales, the growth and movement of population having somewhat altered the number of members of Parliament to which they are entitled. At present the House of Commons contains 670 members, of whom 466 are from England, 103 from Ireland, 72 from Scotland, and 30 from Wales. On the basis of the latest census returns, which allot one member for every 60,000 of the population, England would have 495 members, Ireland 76, Scotland 71, and Wales 28. The London "Chronicle" has shown how a number of little Tory boroughs, each with very much less than the average number of votes in a constituency, have returned enough members to the House of Commons to contribute materially to the triumph of the Unionist cause, but at the same time opposes the movement for reducing Ireland's representation unless the redistribution of seats in the whole Kingdom is dealt with at the same time. The discussions in Great Britain in regard to this and allied questions have really had a unifying influence; they have shown the political solidarity of the Kingdom in ways apt to be overlooked except when thus brought quickly and unexpectedly to the front. Not only in regard to representation, but taxation as well, England is beginning to ask for a readjustment of her financial burdens, claiming that an undue proportion of them falls upon the poorer districts. It would be hard to find another instance in British history of an issue, presented at first as local and sectional, which has more completely asserted itself as of national importance and at the same time called out forbearance and a spirit of just compromise.

❀

South Africa

The Ministry of Sir Gordon Sprigg has resigned, having been left in a minority of two on a vote of want of confidence, and Mr. W. P. Schreiner, as leader of the Africander Bond, has succeeded to the premiership. The policy of the new Ministry will be closely watched in relation to the Transvaal and the British Government. It is only just to say that the platform of the Africander Bond, so far from containing only disloyal utterances, had provided for a voluntary addition to the navy of Great Britain; and in regard to the Transvaal and the Orange Free State there was nothing asserted which could be construed into hostility to England. If any hostility is to be shown, the present time and opportunity would seem auspicious. Great Britain is believed with good reason to be engaged in negotiations for the taking over of Delagoa Bay, and the railway and telegraph lines in which Portugal has an interest. Any assistance given now by the Dutch in Cape Colony to their friends in the Transvaal would aid the latter in retaining her only way of egress to the sea, all other ways having come under the control of Great Britain. But a new factor, the demands of which will not stop to consider the necessities of the Transvaal, is apparently deciding the possession of Delagoa Bay in favor of Great Britain. Portugal is on the verge of bankruptcy, and it is asserted, with much reason, that some relief from her financial strain will be gained by selling the reversion of her African possessions to England and Germany. The fact is that the Anglo-German agreement had its origin in Portugal's necessity, and Germany cannot be counted upon as in the slightest degree favoring the Transvaal in the policy so avowedly hostile to England. Thus it would seem that the new Ministry at the Cape cannot effect any adverse change of importance; apart from the larger interests which would not stand any meddling at present, Mr. Schreiner's majority is only two. Had it not been for the narrow and intolerant disposition which led Mr. Rhodes and the Progressives to ascribe disloyalty and treason to their opponents without any sufficient evidence in support of the charge, the Africander Bond would not now be in power.

❀

An Emperor on His Travels

The pilgrimage of the Emperor of Germany to Palestine, which began last week, will be followed with a great deal of curiosity. The spectacular and somewhat humorous aspects of this pilgrimage were pointed

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

out in these columns several weeks ago; and it cannot be denied that the undertaking has something bizarre and a trifle theatrical in its magnitude and its gorgeousness. It is reported that one of the many strong-boxes which go with the expedition contains presents to an amount exceeding $1,000,000 in value, which the Emperor is to bestow with royal lavishness on Oriental princes and potentates. But William III., though a somewhat theatrical person, and exceedingly fond of the spectacular side of kingship, is also a person of very considerable ability and very substantial character. If his pilgrimage is made the occasion of a great deal of display, it will not be an idle pageant; it will be in pursuance of a policy perfectly defined in the ends which it is seeking. Various interpretations of this policy have been put forth; perhaps the most plausible of them is that which was suggested in these columns some time since—that the Emperor desires to widen German influence in Syria, and to establish it on a firm foundation. One modification has been made in the journey, which may possibly have some significance. The Emperor originally planned to make a trip up the Nile, spending about three weeks in Egypt. If this plan were to be carried out, he would be the guest of the Khedive, but he could hardly avoid recognizing Lord Cromer as the actual governor of the country. If, in the present state of feeling over the Fashoda incident, he were formally to recognize the presence of England in the Nile Valley, he would seriously offend France. There is, therefore, good reason why he should modify his plan so as to leave the Nile trip out of it.

❀

The Wreck of the Mohegan

The feeling of security produced in the minds of travelers by long immunity from serious accidents has been rudely disturbed a second time this season by the loss of the steamer Mohegan, in the vicinity of the Lizard, on the extreme south coast of England, on Friday evening last. The Mohegan was a new steamship, belonging to the Atlantic Transport Company, and was formerly known on another line as the Cleopatra. Her engines and boilers were defective, and it has been suggested, by way of explaining the accident, that her engines broke down, and, in the rough sea, she drifted on to the rocks. Later reports, however, appear to make this explanation untenable. There was no fog at the time of the disaster; the wind was not heavy, and although the sea was high, there was nothing in the situation which can account for the wrecking of the steamer. She was fully seven miles north of her course, and it is impossible to understand how the Captain could have been ignorant of that fact. The accounts of survivors show that the Mohegan ran at full speed on to the rocks. As soon as the disaster was seen from the shore, lifeboats were put off, and every possible effort made to save the passengers and crew. In spite of these efforts, however, more than a hundred lives were lost. The coast is rocky and extremely dangerous, and the sea that was running made it difficult to save the men and women on the disabled steamer. The officers and crew appear to have borne themselves with perfect courage and composure, the Captain going down with his ship. Many persons were killed by being beaten by the waves on the rocks. A rigid investigation ought to be made at once, for the time is past when such occurrences as this can be set down to "the providence of God." Some one was responsible in this case, and that responsibility ought to be definitely ascertained and fixed. Many acts of individual courage are reported, among them the heroic fight for life of Miss Katherine Noble, of Baltimore, who was rescued after being three hours in the sea, clinging to a plank and swept from point to point by the huge waves. She was finally rescued by a lifeboat and taken to a fisherman's cottage, having sustained no greater injury than severe bruises.

❀

Expansion not Imperialism

The term imperialism has been applied by its opponents to the policy of expansion, but it has not been adopted nor accepted by the friends of that policy. They are not imperialists; they do not believe in imperialism. On the contrary, it is because they are enthusiastic believers in democracy—that is, in both the capacity and the right of the people to govern themselves—that they are expansionists. An imperialist is "one who favors the establishment or maintenance of an empire." The expansionist does not favor the establishment or maintenance of an empire; he favors the expansion of republicanism, and, to that end and for that purpose, the expansion of the Republic of which he is a member.

That he is supposed to favor the estab-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lishment of a *quasi* imperial rule is very clearly indicated in papers and addresses written to convince him or to convince others that he is mistaken. Thus Felix Adler, in an article in the "International Journal of Ethics" for October, attacks what he calls imperialism, on the ground, among others, that "it would be the saddest kind of mistake . . . if we should now become ashamed of the idea that we have a mission to fulfill for the benefit of mankind and should lose the sense of that mission; if our failure to solve the problem we have set ourselves should make us forget that the problem itself is a grander and a nobler one than any great nation has ever set itself, and that its difficulties are due to its grandeur; . . . if, instead of establishing the *Pax Americana* so far as our influence avails throughout this continent, we should enter into the field of Old World strife, and seek the sort of glory that is written in human blood." Here it is assumed that we have failed in establishing self-government, and propose to substitute, at least in other lands, an Old World form of government. This sort of argument has no effect on the expansionist, because he believes that we have magnificently succeeded in our problem, in spite of failures, neglects, and violations of our own principles, and because what he wishes to do is, not to abandon the experiment, but, inspired by the successes of the past, extend the *Pax Americana* over lands not included in this continent.

In a similar fashion the Hon. J. G. Carlisle argues in "Harper's Magazine" for October. He warns us not to "enter upon an unjustifiable contest for dominion and power beyond the natural limits of our State and Federal systems of government;" declares that "our political institutions were not designed for the government of dependent colonies and provinces;" insists that "this was intended to be a free Republic of self-governing States and intelligent, law-abiding, and liberty-loving people;" and declares that "the un-American theory that Congress or the Executive can permanently hold and govern any part of the United States in such manner as it or he may see fit is a necessary feature of the imperialism which now threatens the country." This argument assumes that we have entered on a contest for dominion and power; that we propose permanently to hold colonies and provinces as Federal dependencies; that we disbelieve in self-governing States, and expect to substitute therefor States governed by Congress or the President. This argument also fails to affect the mind of the expansionist. For he believes that our recent war was not for dominion and power, but for the emancipation of subject races; he does not propose permanently to hold colonies or provinces as Federal dependencies; and he believes so absolutely in self-governing States that he desires to see his own Nation aid liberty-loving people beyond the boundaries of his own continent to establish and maintain such States, even though such people have not been made intelligent nor wholly law-abiding by the despotism under which they have lived in the past. The expansionist agrees absolutely with the Hon. J. G. Carlisle in condemning any "forcible extension of our jurisdiction over an unwilling people;" but his belief in forcible aid to a willing people to establish and maintain local self-government is not affected by arguments against extending over an unwilling people a government which they repudiate and resist.

The radical difference between the expansionist and the continentalist—that is, between the one who believes that American ideas and institutions are good for the whole world, and the one who thinks they are adapted only to the continent of North America—is not that the former is an imperialist and the latter a democrat, but that the former is a more radical, a more enthusiastic, and a more optimistic democrat than the latter. The expansionist reads, for example, in Mr. Carlisle's article the statement, "What they [the Filipinos] are now they must continue to be for many generations:" this is Mr. Carlisle's *theory*. Then he turns to the "Century Magazine" for October, and reads Professor Dean C. Worcester's statement of *fact* derived from familiar knowledge of the Filipinos: "Taken as a whole, these pagan tribes may be said to present no serious problem, except the one involved in their ultimate civilization. The results of the few half-hearted attempts that have been made in this direction have been such as to convince one that they might make rapid progress, as soon as the condition of the civilized natives could be sufficiently improved to afford a practical illustration of the benefits of civilization." That condition the expansionist wishes to improve, in order that whole-hearted efforts of Christian philanthropy may have a chance to promote that progress which the expansionist believes is possible for all classes

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and all races if freedom and justice are given to them. The expansionist lifts up the great stone which has lain for years upon the grass; the continentalist peeps under. "Drop the stone back," he cries; "this territory is not fitted for healthful life; grass will not grow, and bugs abound." "No," replies the expansionist; "take the stone away; then the grass will grow and the bugs will disappear"

At the close of the Revolutionary War the authority of the United States extended to the Mississippi River. All west of the Mississippi River has been acquired since under a policy of expansion—part of it by conquest from Mexico, part of it by purchase from France in 1803, and from Great Britain in 1846. What has been the result of this expansion? Over all this vast territory, in extent, exclusive of Alaska, nearly twice that of the original territory of the Nation, America has established local self-government, subject to the supremacy and with the protection of the National Government. Once that supremacy was denied; war ensued; the supremacy was assured and re-established—and what then? Not dominion and power; not a government modeled on Old World methods; not any form of imperialism—but self-government. The liberty which the people denied to themselves was conquered for them and given back to them. The proposal to treat the Southern States as conquered territory and govern them from Washington received scant respect and no popular approval.

The people who have refrained from imperialism in the past may be trusted to refrain from it in the future. The people who have given self-government to all the lands which they have ever possessed, whether purchased by their money or won by their arms, may be trusted to give it to all future lands where their flag floats. Imperialism has no attractions for Americans. There are no imperialists in America; certainly the expansionists are not imperialists. They are enthusiastic and optimistic democrats. He who wishes to persuade them of their error can never do it by arguing against imperialism; he can only do it by showing them that their democracy is too enthusiastic and too optimistic.

The reader has a right to ask, If the colonies are not to be governed upon imperial principles from Washington, how can they be governed? How can self-government and a colonial policy be reconciled? But all questions cannot be answered in a single article, and this question we must leave for future consideration. It must suffice here to reiterate that:

Expansion of DEMOCRACY is not IMPERIALISM.

❀

The Lake Mohonk Conference

"Faithful are the wounds of a friend," might have been the cry of the wounded administrators of Indian affairs had they heard all the comments made at the Mohonk Conference last week. The recent disturbance among the Pillager Indians of Minnesota was the immediate occasion of a careful resifting of the causes that led to that trouble. Among the guests at the Conference was the Rev. Mr. Gilfillan, who for nearly a quarter of a century has been a missionary among the Indians of northern Minnesota. He narrated in detail the old story of broken promises, unfulfilled agreements and treaties which have marked the history of the relations of the white man and the red man in that part of the country. Exasperated by ill-treatment and maddened by poisoned liquors, the tragedy at Leech Lake was what might have been foreseen. It is remarkable, however, that, in spite of long provocation, this is the first time the Chippewa Indians have ever shed the blood of the whites, and even in this conflict they spared women, children, and unarmed men. Mr. Gilfillan's story we give in full on another page.

The discussion of the Minnesota trouble led naturally to a consideration of the general administration of Indian affairs. At no previous Conference has there ever been more outspoken criticism. Making all allowance for such progress as has been attained, often in spite of serious obstacles, the belief was repeatedly expressed that the present condition in many respects is deplorable. Persons absolutely trustworthy did not hesitate to complain that it is well-nigh impossible to secure reform for crying evils, notably in the dismissal of unfit employees and agents. Conclusions of the Conference were formulated in a statement which, coming mainly from earnest supporters of the present Administration and lifelong Republicans, is worthy of careful study, especially by those who are looking forward to a great extension of the administrative functions of our Government in the direction of colonial government.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This platform is, however, by no means merely critical. It proposes definite reforms. Chief among these reforms is that the agency system shall go, the reservations be thrown open, the Indian Bureau at an early day dissolved, and Civil Service rules applied from the apex to the foundation while it still exists. Were the Indian school system, which has already been brought under Civil Service rules, made a part of the Bureau of Education, there would be little, comparatively, left for an Indian Bureau to do. Under Commissioner Harris the schools could be looked after wisely and well, even though they have lost the invaluable services of Dr. Hailman, whose removal on political grounds, was most heartily condemned. The list of agencies where the Indians are even now so advanced that they would be better off were they free from the trammels imposed by agents is surprisingly large; and were such tribes given the liberty they ought to have, the impetus toward manhood and good citizenship would be immediately felt. This is not the view of transcendental theorists, but of practical men of affairs who know the Indian thoroughly and who are deeply interested in his progress toward civilization.

❀

The President's Speeches

The President is making a tour of the West in connection with his visit to Omaha, and is giving a series of the kind of speeches which too generally characterize the nominal head of a nation on such occasions, whether he be King, Prime Minister, or President. It is perhaps ungracious to criticise such speeches because they contain nothing definite, either by way of information, intelligent criticism, or forelooking policy. It would perhaps be unjust to expect that they should. But we doubt the value of the indiscriminating optimism which characterized the most important of these speeches yet delivered, those at Omaha and at St. Louis; and we desire to put ourselves on record as distinctly deprecating the unmistakable attempt in these speeches to put a stop to the very healthful criticism of administrative abuses which is being heard from all over the country, and which, unhappily, as a report this week of the Lake Mohonk Conference shows, is not confined to the War Department. We quote, for example, one or two sentences from President McKinley's speech at Omaha:

> Who will intrude detraction at this time to belittle the manly spirit of the American youth and impair the usefulness of the American navy? Who will embarrass the Government by sowing seeds of dissatisfaction among the brave men who stand ready to serve and die if need be for their country? Who will darken the counsels of the Republic in this hour requiring the united wisdom of all? Shall we deny to ourselves what the rest of the world so freely and so justly accords to us? The men who endured in the short but decisive struggle its hardships, its privations, whether in the field or camp, on ship or in siege, and planned and achieved its victories, will never tolerate impeachment, either direct or indirect, of those who won a peace whose great gain to civilization is yet unknown and unwritten.

Very similar in tone is the following paragraph from his St. Louis speech:

> Let nothing distract us; let no discordant voice intrude to embarrass us in the solution of the mighty problems which involve such vast consequences to ourselves and posterity. Let us remember that God bestows upon no nation supreme opportunity which is not ready to respond to the call of supreme duty.

Either this means nothing, or it means that the criticism of the maladministration of our army, and the demand for thorough investigation of the abuses and the location of the responsibility therefor, is belittling the manly spirit of American youth, and sowing seeds of dissatisfaction among brave men who dare to serve and die for their country, and is embarrassing us in the attempt to solve our "mighty problems;" as though the most difficult of all our problems, and one of the most necessary, were not how to secure a pure and efficient administration. Compare with these generalities the definite and specific charges in the articles of George Kennan, the third and last of which we publish in this week's issue.

Either Mr. McKinley greatly misinterprets the temper of the American people or we do. The impending Congressional elections will make clear whether he estimates that temper aright. We believe that the people are satisfied with and proud of the administration of the navy; that they are satisfied with and proud of the heroism of their soldiers in the field—whether regular or volunteers; but that they are not satisfied with the administration of the War Department, whose inefficiency has caused not only so much needless discomfort but so many needless deaths. We believe that this dissatisfaction is wide and deep. If the present Administration had shown itself in earnest to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ascertain the cause of the mismanagement, determined to let no guilty man escape, and resolute to find some way to correct the abuses, we believe that the people would gladly have intrusted the work to the President, in spite of the fact that the accused were under his control. But from the first his Secretary of War has denied that there were abuses, and his defenders have either affirmed that all went well, or that whatever was ill was unavoidable; or, finally, that the evil was to be ignored and forgotten because, in spite of it, the victory was great. And now, apparently, the President lends himself to this view.

If this is the view of the American people, we may expect that the next Congressional election will give us an increased Republican majority in the House. If the American people take the other view, if they believe that there have been abuses and great abuses, and if they are determined to probe them to the bottom, the next House will have but a narrow Republican majority, and possibly, in spite of the currency issue, not a Republican majority at all.

In our judgment, the President, in endeavoring to thwart a thorough inquiry by such optimistic generalities, is making the political mistake of his life. We are sorry for it. The country as well as his party will suffer in consequence; perhaps the country more than the party. But it would suffer still more if it left such definite accusations as those of Caspar Whitney, Poultney Bigelow, Richard Harding Davis, and George Kennan, indorsed by such publications as "Harper's Weekly," "Harper's Magazine," "Scribner's Magazine," and The Outlook, to be brushed aside by a serene and blind optimism.

❀

A Brave Minority

In its reports of the successive phases of the Dreyfus case, The Outlook has had occasion to say more than once that, sooner or later, the French intelligence would get at the facts of the case and dissipate the mists of passion and falsehood which have enveloped it. That intelligence has been represented from the very start by a group of men who have been called the Intellectuals—a small minority of college teachers, poets, journalists, novelists, and scientists, who have kept their senses and courageously made their protest against the violence of the press and the insolent and arbitrary attitude of the army. The attempt of the general staff to ride roughshod over the French Government and over all the rules of equity and justice has been met by the unflinching courage of this small group of very influential Frenchmen. Among these Colonel Picquart, who has disappeared from public view, must be given a conspicuous place, for he is not only an officer, but a cultivated gentleman, of fine intellectual quality and of a critical spirit.

The forgery which misled M. Cavaignac was so clumsily executed that only those who were more anxious to find corroborative testimony than to discover the truth could have been misled by it. The editor of the Paris "Siècle," a journal which has stood out in conspicuous relief from the other journals of Paris in its dispassionate and courageous treatment of the Dreyfus matter, declares, in a very interesting letter in the "Nation," that the Intellectuals were convinced from the very start that this letter was a forgery, and did not hesitate to say so. During the Zola trial, while the generals of the army were making flamboyant speeches, with their hands on their hearts and their eyes turned upward as if in search of that honor which the French staff seems to have lost, Colonel Picquart quietly and coolly declared that the paper which finally led to the suicide of Colonel Henry was a clumsy forgery. No sooner was this document read in the Chamber by M. Cavaignac than a small group of distinguished men began at once to analyze it, expose its absurdities, and characterize it as a gross imposition. One of them—a distinguished historian—said that "it betrayed on its face a forgery of the fourth order." Point after point in the procedure or discussion of the Dreyfus case has been taken up by different scholars, teachers, and men of letters in a cool, critical, and courageous spirit. It is very much to be regretted that M. Brunetière put himself on the wrong side of the momentous question. and seemed for once to lose his critical sagacity and his faculty of dispassionate judgment. He attacked his own class with a bitterness which was, to say the least, unworthy a man of letters; and he has been driven point by point from the positions which he took in a long controversy in the "Siècle." The happy phrase which he used in a series of concessions to his antagonists at the close of the discussion, "The road to justice is not through injustice, nor to truth through violence," was, unluckily, not taken by himself in this matter.

To a small minority of its teachers and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

scholars and writers, like Gabriel Monod, Pressensé, and Zola, and a large group of university men—an intelligent and fearless minority—the French people owe an immense debt. The greatest misfortune which France has ever suffered was the destruction or expatriation of that great and noble party of men and women who would have given balance and weight to the whole nation. France is paying to-day the penalty for the practical annihilation of the Protestant temper. That temper has found illustration, however, in the courageous attitude of the scholars, writers, and artists who have resolutely striven to bring the French people to their senses. France has often owed much to intellectual leaders, and never more than to-day; and the outcome of the fight of a few superior minds is another illustration of the power of a right-minded minority.

❀

The Incompleteness of Life

One source of the feeling of depression which sometimes settles down over society and, like a penetrating mist, drives people into their places of refuge and inclines them to sit by the fire rather than to climb the hills or explore the woods, is the reaction from hopes that were set too high. A man's hopes must be as rational as his acts; they must rest on reality and be harmonized with existing conditions. One may dream as he pleases, for dreams may lie outside the sphere not only of the actual but of the possible; a man ought to hope, however, for those things only which lie within his reach. That reach may be immensely extended, and hope involves this enlargement of reach rather than those magic happenings which bring fortune, fame, and influence to our doors. A rational hope ought to rest in the expectation that one may have the strength to pursue and overtake these difficult and elusive rewards, rather than in the expectation that they will seek him out. For hope involves the possibility of realization, and must be shaped therefore, by the molding touch of an intelligent purpose.

Men are prone to disregard this law and to transform their dreams into hopes; and when these dreams are shattered by a rude awakening, they inveigh against the order of life, and permit themselves to sink into the slough of depression. As a matter of fact, they have not suffered any real disappointment; what has happened has not been a denial of their desires, but the disclosure of the unreality of those desires. They never had any basis of reality, and their satisfaction would have involved a violation of the laws of life. If a man hopes for noble successes, and disciplines and educates himself to secure them, and they elude him, he suffers a disappointment which is real and full of an inevitable pain; the man, on the other hand, who hopes for the highest things but takes no step towards them, suffers no real disappointment when they fail him, because he never had the right to hope for them. No man has a right to hope for things which he does not earn, and no wise man strives to earn things which are clearly out of his reach; the blind man cannot hope to paint pictures, the dumb man to sing, or the lame man to run; and no man has ground for disappointment if things which he has not earned, or cannot earn, do not come to him. True hope is like the light which streams from the lantern one carries in his hand; it lies in advance, but one who is swiftly walking constantly overtakes it.

Most of the reactions which tinge the spirit of society with gloom are irrational, because they have their source in the denial of groundless hope. When Wordsworth first came under the spell of that great revolutionary movement which swept sensitive minds all over Europe into sympathy with France at the close of the last century, he shared the general expectation that the age of liberty, fraternity, and equality was at hand; and when, after the short era of good will and popular fêtes and enthusiastic addresses to abstract virtues, the Terror came, like a swift and awful tragedy usurping the place of a sweet and tranquil pastoral, the poet, and a host of men of kindred purity of soul, lost heart and hope, and went sorrowfully back to the old political and social order. As a matter of fact, there never was any ground for the hopes of those who believed that the overthrow of the old régime meant the sudden perfection of society. These hopes fastened upon the ultimate spiritual results of political education, and the French people were only battering down the doors which had heretofore shut them out of the elementary school of self-government. The hope of sudden regeneration was formed in entire disregard of the laws of growth and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of life; and was not only doomed to denial from the very start, but ought to have been denied. Society suffers much from the crudity of its organization and the venality and incompetency of those who assume to lead and govern it; but it would suffer more if it could, on the instant, set itself right; it would lose that education which is of far greater importance than the attainment of specific results, however noble.

Our hopes are often in direct antagonism to our higher interests, because their realization would eliminate the training which prepares us to use gifts, rewards, and gains of every kind. Nothing could be more unfortunate for a boy than the sudden acquisition of knowledge. If knowledge could be gained by speculation, as fortunes are often made, it would become as vulgar and useless as such fortunes usually are. For the best part of education is not the deposit of information which it leaves in a man's mind, but the concentrated and intelligent force into which it merges all that is strongest and best in a man's nature. The process through which the boy is compelled to pass in order to gain knowledge prepares him to use knowledge wisely when he finally gets it. Fortunes which are slowly accumulated are not often vulgarly spent or foolishly wasted; the discipline of industry and frugality gives poise and sobriety.

In permitting ourselves to hope, we need to remind ourselves that this is a life of preparation rather than of accomplishment, of processes rather than of finalities, of growth rather than of ultimate achievement. Rational hope in the heart of a man whose place is in a great workshop is very different from hope in the heart of a man who has finished his education and has a right to seek his own ends. No man is free to see his own ends in this life, because he is in the educational stage; he is here to be trained, not to be free to choose ultimate courses. In a great workshop there is always a certain tumult; the air is never free from dust; the eye never rests on things that are finished, because the finished products are instantly removed. Every human being is in the process of being formed; no one is ever perfectly formed. Society is made up of these unfinished and incomplete personalities; it has never yet produced a perfect personality. Everywhere, among people of every condition, through countless instrumentalities of necessity, toil, trade, art, travel, schools, politics, literature, chiefly through those greatest of instruments the family, the Church, and the State, men are being molded, developed, educated. Life is a vast school; what a man is or does after graduation no one has yet told us with any detail.

Every method of work and every stage of attainment with which life makes us familiar is strictly preparatory; and yet we are continually hoping for final results, for ultimate perfection, and are swift to cry out against the order of things, and even to accuse God of trifling with us, when those hopes are denied! There is a sense in which we expect too much of ourselves and of others. Most of our criticism of others is either idle or unjust, because it does not take into account the obstacles overcome and the progress accomplished. The real question with a man never is, "How nearly does he approach perfection?" but, "How far has he traveled on his way toward perfection?" Some men, who are still far off from the goals, have already made a wearisome journey. And such men have often done more than those who seem to be within touch of the goals. The teacher's deepest interest is not always in the student whose recitations are most accurate; it is oftener in the boy whose record is lower by reason of lesser opportunities, but who is steadily moving to the front. The only true measure of a man's success in this life is to be found in the growth he has made, not in the achievements he has put to his credit. The chief value of these achievements is the evidence they furnish of growth.

It is an imperfect world because it is a divine world. If life as we now know it were complete, then the ultimate measure of success would be at hand, and our judgments of ourselves and others might have finality. But life as we now know it is part of a whole which lies, in its completeness, beyond our vision. There is not room enough in the greatest human career to develop and express all there is in a man's nature; in the case of the most noble and masterful career nothing is accomplished beyond personal growth and a contribution to the growth of society. The most encouraging and consoling fact about life is that very incompletion which men are so often tempted to deplore. The

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

real basis of hope is in the possibilities of growth which are inherent in every personality and in all society, and not in any perfection of attainment now or in the future. Society will move toward perfection, but will never touch the goal, because the goal will constantly recede as men advance; that is one of the supreme joys of immortality.

George Kennan's Story of the War

The Santiago Campaign

III.—The Wrecking of the Army by Sickness

THE army under command of General Shafter left Tampa on the 14th day of June, and arrived off the Cuban coast near Santiago on the 20th of the same month. Disembarkation began at Baiquiri on the 22d, and ended at Siboney on the 24th. On the morning of June 25 the whole army was ashore, and was then in a state of almost perfect health and efficiency. One week later the soldiers at the front began to sicken with malarial and other fevers, and two weeks later, according to General Shafter's report, "sickness was increasing very rapidly, and the weakness of the troops was becoming so apparent that I was anxious to bring the siege to an end." On the 21st of July, less than four weeks after the army landed, Colonel Roosevelt told me that not more than one-quarter of his men were fit for duty, and that when they moved five miles up into the hills, a few days before, fifty per cent. of the entire command fell out of the ranks from exhaustion. On the 22d of July a prominent surgeon attached to the field hospital of the First Division stated to me that at least five thousand men in the Fifth Army Corps were then ill with fever, and that there were more than one thousand sick in General Kent's division alone. On the 3d of August eight general officers in Shafter's command signed a "round-robin" in which they declared that the army had been so disabled by malarial fevers that it had lost its efficiency; that it was too weak to move back into the hills; that the epidemic of yellow fever which was sure to occur would probably destroy it, and that if it were not moved north at once it "must perish." At that time, according to General Shafter's telegram of August 8 to the War Department, "seventy-five per cent. of the command had been ill with a very weakening malarial fever, which leaves every man too much broken down to be of any use." In the short space of forty days, therefore, an army of sixteen thousand men had lost three-fourths of its efficiency, and had been reduced to a condition so low that, in the opinion of eight general officers, it must inevitably "perish" unless immediately sent back to the United States. Early in August, after a stay in Cuba of only six weeks, the Fifth Army Corps began to move northward, and before the 1st of September the whole command was in camp at Montauk Point, Long Island. Of the eighteen thousand men who composed it, five thousand were very ill, or soon became very ill, and were sent to the general hospital; while five thousand more, who were less seriously sick, were treated in their tents. (Statement of General Wheeler, New York "Sun," September 3.) Eight thousand men out of eighteen thousand were nominally well, but had been so enfeebled by the hardships and privations of the campaign that they were no longer fit for active Cuban service, and, in the opinion of General Miles, hardly one of them was in sound health. (New York "Sun," September 21.) I think it is not an exaggeration to describe this state of affairs as "the wrecking of the army by sickness." It is my purpose in the present article to inquire whether such wrecking of the army was inevitable, and if not, why it was allowed to happen.

A review of the history of campaigns in tropical countries seems to show that northern armies in such regions have always suffered more from disease than from battle; but it does not by any means show that the virtual destruction of a northern army by disease in a tropical country is inevitable *now*. When the British army under the Earl of Albemarle landed on the Cuban coast and attacked Havana in 1762, it lost nearly one-half its efficiency, as a result of sickness, in about four weeks; but at that time the fact that nine-tenths of all tropical diseases

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

are caused by microscopic germs, and are therefore preventable, was not known. The progress made in sanitary science in the present century renders unnecessary and inexcusable in 1898 a rate of sickness and mortality that was perhaps inevitable in 1762. Northern soldiers, if properly equipped and cared for, can live and maintain their health now under conditions which would have been absolutely and inevitably fatal to them a century ago.

In April last there was an interesting and instructive discussion of this subject—or of a subject very closely connected with this—at a meeting held in the rooms of the Royal Geographical Society, London, and attended by many of the best-known authorities on tropical pathology in Great Britain. Most of the gentlemen who took part in the debate were of opinion that there is no reason whatever why the white man should not be able to adapt himself to the new conditions of life in the tropics, and protect himself against the diseases that prevail in those regions. The popular belief that the white man cannot successfully colonize the tropics is disproved by the fact that he has done so. It is undoubtedly true that many northerners who go to equatorial regions contract disease there and die; but in the majority of such cases the man is the victim of his obstinate unwillingness to change his habits in respect to eating, drinking, and clothing, and to conform his life to the new conditions.

The chief diseases, both acute and chronic, of tropical countries—those which formerly caused such ravages among the white settlers, and gave rise to the prevalent theory that Europeans can live only in the temperate zone—are all microbic in origin, and, consequently, in great measure preventable. We cannot expect, of course, to see them absolutely wiped out of existence; but their sting may be extracted by means of an improved public and private hygiene and other prophylactic measures. A comparison of the healthfulness of the West India Islands under enlightened British rule with that of the two under Spanish misrule shows what can be done by sanitation to convert a pest-hole into a paradise. Indeed, as Dr. L. Sambon, in opening the discussion, well said, sanitation within the last few decades has wrought wonderful changes in all tropical countries as regards health conditions, and the changes in some places have been so great that regions once considered most deadly are now even recommended as health resorts.

Dr. Patrick Manson, than whom there is no greater authority on the pathology of equatorial regions, began his remarks with the confession that in former years, under the influence of early training, he shared in the pessimistic opinions then current about tropical colonization by the white races. In recent years, however, his views on this subject had undergone a complete revolution—a revolution that began with the establishment of the germ theory of disease. He now firmly believed in the possibility of tropical colonization by the white races. Heat and moisture, he contended, are not, in themselves, the direct cause of any important tropical disease. The direct causes of ninety-nine per cent. of these diseases are germs, and to kill the germs is simply a matter of knowledge and the application of that knowledge—that is to say, sanitary science and sanitation. ("British Medical Journal" of April 30, 1898, quoted in the "Journal of the Military Service Institution.")

The fact that ninety per cent. or more of the diseases that prevail in the tropics are caused by germs was known, of course, to the Surgeon-General of our army, and ought to have been known to General Shafter and the Secretary of War. It was, therefore, their duty, collectively and individually, to protect our soldiers in Cuba, not only by informing them of the best means of escaping the dangers threatened by these micro-organisms, but also by furnishing them with every safeguard that science and experience could suggest in the shape of proper food, dress, equipment, and medical supplies. The rules and precautions which it is necessary to observe in order to escape the attacks of micro-organisms and maintain health in the tropics were well known at the time when the invasion of Cuba was planned, and had been published, long before the army left Tampa, in hundreds of periodicals throughout the country. Cuban physicians and surgeons, Americans who had campaigned with Gomez and Garcia, and travelers who, like Hornaday, had spent many years in tropical forests and jungles, all agreed that if our soldiers were to keep well in Cuba they should drink boiled water; they should avoid sleeping on the ground; they should have adequate protection from rain and dew at night; and they should be able to change their clothing—or at least their underwear—when wet. ("Health

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hints for Cuba," by William T. Hornaday, Director of the New York Zoölogical Society; New York "Sun," May 22, 1898.) By observing these simple precautions Dr. Hornaday maintained his health throughout five years of almost constant travel and exploration in the woods and jungles of Cuba, South America, India, the Malay Archipelago, and Borneo. If our soldiers went to Cuba, or marched from Siboney to Santiago, without the equipment required for the observance of these precautions, it was not the result of necessary ignorance on the part of their superiors. As the "Philadelphia Medical Journal" said ten days before the army sailed, "The climate and sanitary—or rather unsanitary—conditions of Cuba have been much discussed, and it is well known what our troops will have to contend against in that island." ("Philadelphia Medical Journal," June 4, 1898.) The "Army and Navy Journal" about the same time pointed out the grave danger to be apprehended from contaminated drinking-water, and said, "The Government should provide itself with heating and distilling apparatus on an adequate scale. Sterilized water is cheaper than hospitals and an army of nurses, to say nothing of the crippling of the service that sickness brings." ("Army and Navy Journal," June 4, 1898, p. 785.) In an article entitled "Special Sanitary Instructions for the Guidance of Troops Serving in Tropical Countries," published in the "Journal of the American Medical Association" for May, Dr. R. S. Woodson described fully the adverse sanitary conditions peculiar to Cuba, and called especial attention to the danger of drinking impure water and sleeping on the ground. Finally, the highest medical officers of our army, including the Surgeon-General, the chief surgeon of the Fifth Army Corps, and Dr. John Guiteras, published instructions and suggestions for the maintenance of the health of our soldiers in the field, in which attention was again called to the danger of drinking unboiled water and sleeping in wet clothing on the ground. (Circular of the Surgeon-General, dated April 25, 1898; Memorandum of Instructions to Soldiers, by Lieutenant-Colonel B. F. Pope, Chief Surgeon of the Fifth Army Corps; and General Order No. 8, Fifth Army Corps, Tampa, June 2, 1898.)

In spite of all these orders, instructions, and suggestions, and in defiance of the advice and warnings of all competent authorities, General Shafter's army sailed from Tampa without its reserve medical supplies and ambulance corps, and, having landed on the Cuban coast, marched into the interior without wall-tents, without hammocks, without a change of clothing, and without a single utensil larger than a coffee-cup in which to boil water.

The question naturally arises—Why? If everybody, without exception, who knows the climate of Cuba warns you that your soldiers must not sleep on the ground, in wet clothing, why not provide them with hammocks, rain-sheets, and extra underwear? If your own Surgeon-General and the chief surgeon of your own corps advise you officially that the drinking of unboiled water will almost certainly cause disease, why not supply your men with camp-kettles? I can think of only three possible answers to these questions. Either (1) The War Department did not furnish General Shafter with these articles, or with adequate transportation for them; or (2) General Shafter did not believe in microbes and the germ theory of disease, and regarded the suggestions of medical and other experts as foolish and nonsensical; or (3) the commanding General expected to capture Santiago before his troops should be put *hors de combat* by disease, and did not care particularly what happened to them afterward. If there be any other explanation of the officially admitted facts, it does not at this moment occur to me.

Some of the defenders of the War Department and of General Shafter seek to convey the idea, by implication at least, that the wrecking of our army was inevitable—that it was a sort of divine visitation, which could not have been averted, and for which no one, except the Creator of microbes and the Cuban climate, was responsible. But this theory accords neither with the facts nor with General Shafter's explanation of them. In his telegram of August 8 to President McKinley, he does not say, "What put my command in its present condition was a visitation of God;" he says, "What put my command in its present condition was the twenty days of the campaign when they had nothing but meat" (fat bacon), "bread, and coffee, without change of clothes and without any shelter whatever." From this admission of the commanding General it is clear that the wrecking of the army was not due primarily to uncontrollable climatic conditions, but rather to lack of foresight, mismanagement, and inefficiency. This conclusion is supported and greatly strength-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ened by the record of another body of men, in a different branch of the service, which spent more time in Cuba than the Fifth Army Corps spent there, which was subjected to nearly all the local and climatic influences that are said to have wrecked the latter, but which, nevertheless, escaped disease and came back to the United States in perfect health. I refer to the battalion of marines under command of Colonel Huntington. This small naval contingent landed on the western shore of Guantanamo Bay June 10—two weeks before the Fifth Army Corps finished disembarkation at Baiquiri and Siboney. It was almost immediately attacked by a superior force of Spanish regulars, and was so harassed, night and day, by the fire of the latter that some of its officers slept only two hours out of one hundred and fifteen. As soon as it had obtained a foothold it went into camp on a slight elevation in the midst of an almost impenetrable jungle, surrounded itself with defensive trenches, and there lived, for a period of ten weeks, exposed to the same sun, rain, and malaria that played havoc with the troops of General Shafter. On the 6th day of August, after eight weeks on Cuban soil and in a tropical climate, its condition, as reported by Admiral Sampson, was as follows: "The marine battalion is in excellent health. Sick list two and one-half per cent. The fleet surgeon reports that they are in better condition for service in this climate than they were when they arrived south in June. I do not think it necessary to send them north." (Telegram to Secretary Long, dated Playa, Cuba, August 6, 1898.) Almost exactly at the same time when this report was made, General Shafter was telegraphing the War Department that seventy-five per cent. of his command had been disabled by fever, and eight general officers of the Fifth Army Corps were signing a "round-robin" in which they declared that if the army were not immediately moved north it "must perish."

Late in August it was decided that the marines should return to the United States, notwithstanding their satisfactory state of health, and on the 26th of that month they reached Portsmouth, N. H., with only two men sick. They had been gone a little more than eleven weeks—ten of which they had spent in Cuba—and in that time had not lost a single man from disease, and had never had a higher sick-rate than two and one-half per cent.

In view of this record, as compared with that of any regiment in General Shafter's command, we are forced to inquire, "What is the reason for the difference? Why should a battalion of marines be able to live ten weeks in Cuba, without the loss of a single man from disease, and with a sick-rate of only two and one-half per cent., while so hardy and tough a body of men as the Rough Riders, under substantially the same climatic conditions, had become so reduced in four weeks that seventy-five per cent. of them were unfit for duty, and fifty per cent. of them fell out of the ranks from exhaustion in a march of five miles?"

The only answer I can find to these questions is that the marines had suitable equipment and intelligent care, while the soldiers of General Shafter's command had neither. When the marines landed in Guantanamo Bay, every tent and building that the Spaniards had occupied was immediately destroyed by fire, to remove any possible danger of infection with yellow fever. When General Shafter landed at Siboney, he not only disregarded the recommendation of his chief surgeon to burn the buildings there, but allowed them to be occupied as offices and hospitals, without even so much as attempting to clean or disinfect them. Yellow fever made its appearance in less than two weeks. The marines at Guantanamo were supplied promptly with light canvas uniforms suitable for a tropical climate, while the soldiers of General Shafter's army sweltered through the campaign in the heavy clothing that they had worn in Idaho or Montana, and then, just before they started north, were furnished with thin suits to keep them cool at Montauk Point in the fall. The marines drank only water that had been boiled or sterilized, while the men of General Shafter's command drank out of brooks into which the heavy afternoon showers were constantly washing fecal and other decaying organic matter from the banks. The marines were well protected from rain and dew, while the regulars of the Fifth Army Corps were drenched to the skin almost every day, and slept at night on the water-soaked ground. The marines received the full navy ration, while the soldiers had only "hardtack" and fat bacon, and not always enough of that. Finally, the marines had surgeons enough to take proper care of the sick, and medicines enough to give them, while General Shafter, after leaving his reserve medical supplies and ambulance corps

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

at Tampa, telegraphs the Adjutant-General on the 3d of August that "there has never been sufficient medical attendance or medicines for the daily wants of the command." In short, the marines observed the laws of health, and lived in Cuba according to the dictates of modern sanitary science, while the soldiers, through no fault of their own, were forced to violate almost every known law of health, and to live as if there were no such thing as sanitary science in existence.

Governor Tanner, General Grosvenor, and Secretary Alger may declare that the wrecking of the army by disease was inevitable; that Northern soldiers cannot maintain their health in the tropics; and that "when troops come home sick and worn, it is a part of war;" but, in view of the record made at Guantanamo Bay, we may say to them, seriously and respectfully, rather than flippantly—"Tell that to the marines!"

The record of the marine battalion, taken in connection with General Shafter's admission that his command was disabled by "twenty days of bread, meat, and coffee, without change of clothes, and without any shelter whatever," seems to show conclusively that the epidemic of disease which wrecked the army was the direct result of improper and insufficient food, inadequate equipment, and utter neglect of all the rules prescribed by sanitary science for the maintenance of health in tropical regions. The question then recurs, "Why did not the army have such food, clothes, and equipment as would have made obedience to the laws of health possible? Why should they have been directed by their chief surgeon to boil all drinking-water, to avoid sleeping on the ground, and to change their clothing, when wet, if it was not the intention to give them camp-kettles in which to boil the water, hammocks in which to sleep, or clothing enough for a change?" The American people, certainly, are both able and willing to pay for the proper support and equipment of their army. If it had cost five million dollars, or ten million dollars, to supply every company in General Shafter's command with hammocks, water-proof rain-sheets, extra clothing, and camp-kettles, the money would have been appropriated and paid without a grumble or a murmur. We are not a stingy people, nor even an economical people, when the question is one of caring for the men that we send into the field to fight for us. If, then, the financial resources of the War Department were unlimited, and if it had supreme power, why could it not properly equip and feed a comparatively small invading force of only sixteen or eighteen thousand men? Were the difficulties insuperable? Certainly not! It is safe, I think, to say that there were a thousand business firms in the United States which, for a suitable consideration, would have undertaken to keep General Shafter's army supplied, at every step of its progress from Siboney to Santiago, with hammocks, water-proof tents, extra clothing, camp-kettles, and full rations of food. The trouble was not lack of money nor lack of facilities at home; it was lack of foresight, of system, and of administrative ability in the field.

Lieutenant Parker, of the Thirteenth Infantry, has pointed out the fact that the army was not properly equipped and fed, "even after the surrender [of Santiago] had placed unlimited wharfage at our disposal within two and a half miles of the camps over excellent roads." ("Some Lessons of the War from an Officer's Standpoint," by Lieutenant John H. Parker; "Review of Reviews," October, 1898.) A week or ten days after the surrender, officers were coming into Santiago on horseback and carrying out to the camps over the pommels of their saddles heavy hospital tents for which they could get no other transportation and of which their men were in urgent need. As late as the 13th of August—nearly a month after the surrender—the soldiers of the Ninth Massachusetts were still sleeping on the ground in dog-kennel tents, toasting their bacon on the ends of sticks, and making coffee in old tomato-cans; although, at that very time, there were hundreds of large wall-tents piled up in front of the army storehouse on the Santiago water-front, and hundreds of tons of supplies, of all sorts, in the storehouses and on the piers.

The state of affairs in the hospitals was not much better than it had been a month before. In a signed letter dated Santiago, August 12, Dr. James S. Kennedy, First Assistant Surgeon of the Second Division Hospital, declared that there was "an utter lack of suitable medicines to combat disease. There has been so much diarrhœa and dysentery," he continues, "and no medicine at all to counteract them, that men have actually died for want of it. Four days after my reporting here there was not a single medicine in the entire hospital for the first two

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

diseases, and nothing but quinine for the fever. Yesterday, August 11, a certain regiment left its encampment to go on board ship for the north, and ten hours afterward a private who had been left behind started back to his former encampment to sleep (no private soldiers being allowed in Santiago after dark). On reaching his camp he found ten men abandoned—no medicines, no food, no nurses or physicians—simply abandoned to starvation or suicide."

If these statements are not true, Dr. Kennedy should be brought to trial by court martial for conduct prejudicial to good order and discipline, if not conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, in publicly making injurious charges that have no foundation in fact. If they are true, they furnish another proof that the lack of medical supplies and medical attention in the army was due to official negligence and inefficiency. In June and July it might have been urged, with some show of plausibility, that a sudden and unexpected emergency, in the shape of a widespread epidemic of fever, had taken the army by surprise and found it unprepared; but with the coast of the United States only four or five days distant, with uninterrupted telegraphic communication, and with good landing facilities in a safe and sheltered harbor, there was no excuse for a lack of medicines and hospital supplies on the 12th of August—seven weeks after the army landed and four weeks after it entered the city of Santiago.

Defenders of General Shafter and the War Department try to excuse the wrecking of the army by saying that "the invasion of Cuba was not a pleasure excursion;" that "war is not strictly a hygienic business;" that "the outcry about sickness and neglect is largely sensational and for the manufacture of political effect;" and that the general criticism of the management of the campaign is "a concerted effort to hide the glories of our magnificent triumph under alleged faults and shortcomings in its conduct;" but these excuses and counter-charges do not break the force of the essential and officially admitted fact that our army landed on the Cuban coast June 24 in a high state of health and efficiency; and in less that six weeks had not only lost seventy-five per cent. of its effective strength. but had been reduced by disease to a condition so low that, in the opinion of eight of its general officers, it "must perish" unless immediately sent back to the United States. Secretary Alger declares that management which produces these results "is war;" but I should rather describe it as incapacity for war. If we do not learn a lesson from the Santiago campaign—if we continue to equip, feed, and manage our armies in the field as we equipped, fed, and managed the Fifth Army Corps in Cuba—our newly acquired tropical possessions will cost us more in pensions than they will ever produce in revenue.

GEORGE KENNAN.

The Lake Mohonk Indian Conference

The Chippewa Outbreak Explained

From our own Correspondent

THE proposal at the present time to take on colonies and assume responsibilities for subject races in foreign lands gave especial interest to the Lake Mohonk Indian Conference this year. The fact was fully recognized by the speakers, and gave tone to all the proceedings. Each year the discussions of the Conference center around some one pivotal point: one year the reservation system; another, the general educational problem; another, the missionary problem; another, the relation of the National Government to the Churches in the work of education and civilization. This year the problem on which the greatest interest was centered was that of administration. The testimony was uniform, coming from all sections, from many witnesses, and largely from earnest and lifelong Republicans, that while in every other direction great progress has been made, the administration of Indian affairs is still largely intrusted to men without knowledge or experience, and in many cases without character; as one speaker expressed it, "drunken men have been appointed to keep the Indians from drinking; lazy men to teach them industry; and corrupt men to teach them morals." It was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

unmistakably the well-considered judgment of the Conference, based on wide and authentic testimony, that the appointments, which under the present Administration have been largely left to local politicians, have been on the average worse than under either of the immediately preceding Administrations—those of Presidents Cleveland and Harrison; and the fact that there are not a few good men in the field is rather in spite than because of the political character of the appointments.

The most notable speech of the Conference was, what can hardly be called a speech, a calm and judicial statement by the Rev. J. A. Gilfillan, for years a missionary of the Episcopal Church among the Chippewas, concerning the causes which led to the recent outbreak at Bear Island. This is, so far as we know, the first authoritative statement of the causes which led to this outbreak, and for this reason we give it entire, although it repeats in part facts already more briefly reported to our readers:

MR. GILFILLAN'S PAPER

The public has lately been startled and shocked by the entirely unexpected outbreaks of some Chippewa Indians in Minnesota, belonging to what is called the Pillager band, and living on Bear Island in Leech Lake. However, on investigation it turns out that only a very few, perhaps thirty or forty, were concerned in it. We may observe that the name Pillager is given to this particular band from an incident in their history, perhaps two hundred years ago, when their ancestors, in their anxiety to get goods, pillaged the stock of one of the first French traders who reached them, who was too sick to open trade with them in the regular way.

We naturally ask, then, what are the causes that have led to this. It seems very strange that it should occur at this late day, when we thought Indian outbreaks were over; and especially is it strange that it should occur with the Chippewas. They are one of the few tribes who have never had a war with the Government or with the white man. They have always been most peaceable, and the friends of the whites. When Minnesota first began to be settled, about fifty years ago, and there was only a little handful of whites about St. Paul and Stillwater, and the Chippewas were all-powerful, and could easily have swept them from the State had they so desired, they never molested them in any way, but were ever friendly to them. And, again, when a very critical time came, when the Sioux in Minnesota rose during the Civil War, when most of the white men were away at the South fighting, and in a few days massacred over eight hundred defenseless settlers, strewing the country with their blood for hundreds of miles, and stampeding, over a large area, those who survived; when, at that critical time, they invited their fellow-Indians, the Chippewas, to join them and sweep from their beautiful Minnesota those whom they thought were so crowding them and encroaching on them, the Chippewas refused, and, though sorely tempted, held back and shed no white blood. Had they joined with the Sioux at that time, they would have swept the infant State of Minnesota, then containing less than two hundred thousand population, and would have inflicted incalculable damage. We should always remember with the deepest gratitude their steadfastness at that trying time.

It may be proper to say that their proper name is Ojibways, corrupted by us into Chippewas, and that it means "To-roast-till-puckered-up," from an incident in their history long ago. They owned the northern three-fourths of Minnesota, their hereditary enemies, the Sioux, occupying the southern fourth. There are now about 9,000 Chippewas in Minnesota, including perhaps 3,000 French-Canadian mixed bloods, the descendants of the old *voyageurs*, who came over the Lakes perhaps one hundred years ago.

What, then, has caused this phenomenon of a Chippewa outbreak? That there is a cause for every Indian war we may be sure. The experience of the writer is that the Indian, notwithstanding his confidence has been so often abused, has yet a deep underlying faith in the white man and in the United States Government, and only when his grievances have become to him intolerable, as it seems to him, and when he has no other means of redress, does he raise the tomahawk.

The origin of these troubles dates back to 1889. Then the Government sent three Commissioners to obtain from the Chippewas a cession of their extensive and valuable reservations, which were covered with forests of most valuable pine. Those Commissioners were ex-Senator Henry M. Rice, a former Indian fur-trader; the Rt. Rev. Martin Marty, Roman Catholic Bishop of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

St. Cloud, Minn.; and Joseph B. Whiting. At first the Indians were very unwilling to make a treaty; they were afraid of being deceived, afraid of the duplicity of the white man; and it was only after many months of great effort and much finesse used and some stratagems that the requisite number "touched the feather," as they call signing. They knew that those reservations and those pine forests were all they had; they knew the pine was worth millions, and that if they lost that they lost all. Knowing that white men attached great importance to an oath, they had the Commissioners repeatedly swear, with uplifted hand to God, and by kissing the Bible, that all the promises made them would be carried out. The report of what was said on either side in those treaty-making councils, both by the Indians and by the Commissioners, and the promises that were made, was printed by the Government, and is accessible to any one who chooses to read it. The Indians endeavored to secure that, as they say, they would be made "well off" out of the proceeds of their lands sold, and especially of their valuable pine.

But the promises made to the Indians by the Commissioners were not kept. To instance one, the Commissioners promised to the White Earth Reservation Indians and mixed bloods that they would, as heretofore, be allowed to take, each man and woman and child, one hundred and sixty acres in severalty; and those Indians signed the treaty on the strength of that promise, and would never have signed but for that promise. But the Government cut that promise in half, giving each eighty acres only. Again, the Commissioners swore to the Mille Lacs band, numbering some 800, that if they signed they should always be allowed to live at Mille Lacs, their ancestral home, to which they were so much attached. They did sign on the strength of this; but the Government broke the promise, withholding their annuities for many years to force them to leave, and so plunging them into poverty and great trouble of mind. In many other places, also, as at Cass Lake, the Indians say that the Commissioners promised them a sawmill if they would sign, a blacksmith, a school, to build them a village, etc., none of which promises were ever attempted to be fulfilled. As one of the Commissioners was a Christian Bishop, the Indians thought that his oath would be very binding on him, and his promises carried out. It is to be observed also that many of the Indians refused finally to sign the treaty, and did not sign it, fearing fraud, and principal among them were the Bear Islanders in question; who thus were apt to consider that they were not bound by the treaty, having never signed it.

All the above broken promises, however, might have been passed over, affecting single bands only, as the three thousand White Earth Indians, and not the whole body, but that the Indians saw, or thought they saw, that their money coming to them, the proceeds of their pine, was being absorbed by white men, and that they would finally have everything stolen from them. This conviction steadily grew upon them, watching through the years. There were three ways in particular in which they thought this was being done. One was that a Commission, consisting of three men, ex-Congressmen and others—unexceptionable men in themselves—was quartered upon them for over six years, each of whom received, with allowances, out of their funds, thirteen dollars a day, or thirty-nine dollars for the three daily; and those men again gave offices to men under them, mixed bloods and others, at the rate of five dollars a day, and other sums; so that the daily cost of that Commission to them was, they said, eighty-eight dollars a day, and there was no work for those men to do to equal that expenditure; most of them seemed to be doing nothing but drawing those high salaries. The ostensible business of those Commissioners was to allot lands to the Indians; but I may mention what a United States Inspector sent from Washington—a very honest, capable, and experienced man—said, that he knew one woman in the employ of the Government who would allot more Indians than that Commission, or that an additional clerk under the Indian Agent at one thousand dollars a year could have done it all. I think the Indians and the United States Inspector were right in their view. Of course it was very aggravating to an Indian who was hungry, and who would have dearly liked just two cents, out of his millions of dollars' worth of pine forests, to buy himself one pound of flour, but could in no wise get it, to see so many white men and others drawing fat salaries out of him, and doing very little or nothing.

Besides this Commission many other white officials were sent, some to supervise the cutting of timber and many other things, and the Indian had to pay for it all.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Finally this Commission of three, with their numerous retainers, became so glaring an imposition that the members were reduced to one, and everything seemed to go just as well or better under that one.

Another way in which the Indians saw they were cheated out of vast sums was in the estimating and sale of their pine timber. Under President Harrison's administration a corps of estimators, each drawing six dollars a day out of the Indians' money, was appointed to estimate the amount of pine on the Red Lake Reservation, or a part of it, and did so. When the new administration of President Cleveland came in, the cry was raised that the former estimating had been done fraudulently, and that it must be done over again. So a new corps of estimators, numbering, I believe, some twenty-six, was hired, each receiving six dollars a day out of the Indians' pine. This new corps was said to be, as to its members, grossly incompetent. Some of them were paper-hangers, some saloon-keepers, some had got their appointments from having control of negro votes in the South, some had never seen a pine-tree, and most knew nothing about estimating pine. As to how they fulfilled their duties, the general report was that they spent their time mostly in playing cards under a pine-tree. They were always well supplied with whisky, and drank heavily. When there was to be a dance at some neighboring town, fifteen or twenty miles distant, they would go there, and after remaining a few days return to the pines. Some were said to absent themselves for months, but still drew their pay. One took the Keeley cure. Their operations, with those of the former corps of estimators, covered a period of many years. The Hon. Melvin R. Baldwin, Chairman of the Chippewa Commission in the Indian country, and at the head of all the work, said that those first two corps of pine estimators were paid $350,000, and that the real value of the work was $6,000; that he could have it done for that sum, and done it honestly, whereas it was done dishonestly, he said, in the interest of the purchasers. He said that much of the pine was very greatly underestimated—sometimes only a trifle of what was really growing on the tracts; that when it came to be sold at the Government Land Office, those tracts were snapped up, the purchasers getting them for a small part of their real value, while any tracts that they had estimated up to the actual amounts of pine growing on them were not bought. He denounced those sales as fraudulent; went on purpose to Washington, and did all he could to prevent their confirmation. There is on file at Washington a report of Special Agent J. George Wright, about these gross underestimates of the pine. When that second corps of pine estimators had finished their work, that was not the end; a new corps, the third, was set to work, to go over what the second corps had done; and so it seemed as if their pine would be estimated all away. It seemed like an estate sometimes among white people, which is all frittered away in legal expenses till nothing is left for the heirs.

Then the Indians saw another means of fraud introduced in the shape of fire. According to the law, what is called "dead and down pine" could be cut; and the Indians realized 75 cents per thousand feet for such pine. But green standing pine on the lands they had ceded was not allowed by law to be cut at all, unless it had been bought by an individual purchaser. They complained constantly that their green standing pine was being cut by wholesale, under the pretense that it was "dead and down" pine. The cutting was done almost altogether by white men. For the pine so cut they got only 75 cents per thousand feet of logs, whereas green pine logs everywhere were worth from $4.75 to $5 per thousand. This was taking their pine from them almost for nothing, and they saw no end to it nor any means of stopping it, for they complained and tried with all their power to stop it, bringing it to the notice of the authorities in every way they could, but they were not listened to, and the thing was allowed to go on. By this means again they foresaw the loss of all their property; that they would get 75 cents a thousand for their pine—expenses to come out of that—instead of $4.75 or $5, which it was worth. A lifelong, experienced lumberman, and an honest man, who examined the cut of logs on one reservation last winter, said that two-thirds, at least, of them were green.

Then, as, by the law, green growing logs could not be cut, but only dead and down, it was a great temptation to those who wished to cut to fire the pine, especially as by doing so they would get for seventy-five cents what otherwise would cost them $4.75 or $5. So on the Red Lake Reservation, where the largest body of pine was, fires ran everywhere; the whole country was burned over. It was a pitiful sight to see the beautiful

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shapely pines, that formerly covered the country for a hundred miles, and which, like the buffalo, could never be replaced, yield to the devouring element. The Indians all said and believed that the pine was fired that it might be capable of being cut and got for 75 cents instead of $5. That was what made the Leech Lake Indians, including the Bear Islanders, ask, just before this trouble began, that the cutting of pine on their reservation, begun last winter, should be stopped. They saw how the Red Lake Reservation pine had gone by fire; they saw how the White Earth pine was going; and they knew the same thing was going to take place on their own reservation—that it had already begun. One can make allowance for the feelings of poor men seeing themselves about to be plundered by their elder brothers, who should have loved and protected them, of the last remnant of the noble patrimony they had inherited from their fathers.

It ought to be noted, also, that when the Indians found the promises made to them, by which they were induced to sign, were broken and would not be kept, they repeatedly offered, and would have been most eager, to undo the treaty, to take back their land, even with a great part of the pine burned and cut off it, and release the whites from their promises to pay.

But this, of course, they were not allowed to do. The edict was: We will break our promises to you, by which we got your land, as much as we please, but we shall not allow you to undo that treaty nor take back your land, and if you attempt to do it we will kill you. You must stand by and see us plunder you all we want to, and if you resist we have soldiers and will send them and shoot you.

There is a very strong and clear sense of justice in the Indian's breast, stronger than in any race I know; and what they felt and feel may be imagined. Their white brother so rich and they so poor! And this was a sort of invisible and intangible enemy that was striking them down; it was no person they could reach; it was law, and it was Government. No wonder that the poor Bear Islanders, not knowing where to strike, struck at last wildly and blindly. But they struck no woman nor child, nor man without arms; to their nobility be it said that, as men, they sought men and heroes, with arms in their hands.

That is always the way the Indian does: he bears till he can bear no longer; he has no newspaper nor organ by which to make known what is being done to him, no powerful organization of friends to champion his cause, and at last he does the only thing he thinks he can do—strikes a despairing blow.

There was another thing occurred which was, as it were, the last straw; that was the cutting down by the Government of the little annuities from $9.20 to $5.50.

Senator Rice repeatedly promised them at the time of the treaty that they would be paid an annuity of about $9 a head for fifty years; that, as their pine was sold and the proceeds lodged in Washington, that annuity would increase to perhaps three times the amount or more; that this increase might not all be paid to them in money, but in useful things, but would certainly be paid. Having the treaty before it, the Government for many years paid the Indians about $9 each—about $9.20, I believe—as promised by the Commissioners. Then, all at once, without any previous notification to the Indians, the Government cut down the annuity to $5.50, the amount paid at the last annuity payment. I believe this cutting down was ordered by some official on the ground of a clause in the treaty that some of that annuity money was to be used for schools. But the Government, having paid $9.20 per capita under that treaty for so many years, having the treaty before it, had fixed that as the proper interpretation of it, and had morally bound itself to pay them that sum, and not one in a thousand of the Indians was aware of the existence of any such clause in the treaty. All they knew was that the Commissioners had promised them $9 per capita, and that the Government had always paid it. When, therefore, the annuity was suddenly cut down, it filled them with alarm and dismay; they said, "All our pine is going, by fraudulent estimating, by fraudulent selling, by fraudulent cutting, by swarms of officials at high salaries eating us up, and now the only thing left, this annuity, which we looked on as sure as the sun to rise, is cut down almost one-half; won't the next step be that it will be taken away altogether? and then the whites will have got everything we have, and only our bodies left."

An annuity is bad for Indians, and should never have been promised; but, having been promised, there is nothing to be done but honestly to pay it. No one but one who has lived among them can understand how they set their hearts on those few dollars; and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

there are hundreds among them, poor widows and others, who make the best use of them. It is a pity if they cannot be restored to them. Good friends of the Indian, including the Hon. Mr. Baldwin, Chairman of the Chippewa Commission, begged the official who made that decision not to do so. They reminded him that it might cause an outbreak that would cost a million dollars. We see what the accumulating causes behind it, above detailed, have caused.

To any one living among them the things above detailed have been perfectly plain. Even those living at hundreds of miles' distance, who had no such opportunities of seeing, could see it. For instance, the Hon. Mr. Eddy, Member of Congress from the Red Lake and White Earth districts, said, as quoted in the newspapers some months ago, "The funds of the Chippewa Indians are being rapidly frittered away," or words to that effect. We all thought that promises solemnly made to Indians only to be broken, and dishonest handling of their affairs, were things of the dim and distant past; but, seeing how things have gone since the Rice Treaty of 1889, one learns that they are just as operative now. It is the same old story.

The Chippewa Indians have been most patient, forbearing, long-suffering, under very great provocation, for many years; hardly even uttering a complaint; and, in the opinion of those who have seen the working of things, they have been deeply wronged and abused.

The platform was devoted almost wholly to the subject of administration, and is so significant that we give it in full:

THE PLATFORM

Great progress has been made in dealing with the Indian race in our country. The Nation no longer regards them as a hostile people, nor even as a foreign people. The reforms inaugurated under President Grant have been carried forward toward their logical results; the policy of discontinuing the reservation system has been accepted, and in many of the reservations the land has been allotted in severalty, and the surplus land sold for the benefit of the Indians. Less money is expended in rations, which pauperize, and much more in schools, which prepare for self-support.

The Government has recognized the value of the education of the Indian women in their homes in the domestic arts, and has appropriated increased sums to carry on this work. The anomalous partnership between the Nation and the churches has been discontinued, and now only one denominational body looks to the Government for aid in support of its schools. The schools of the other denominations are supported by themselves, and the Government itself has organized and is carrying on with comparative efficiency the work of the similar education of all Indian children of school age in the reservations.

Nevertheless, the Indian problem is still far from solution. A needlessly expensive system is maintained, nominally to care for the Indian, in large measure to care for party and political favorites. The schools, the clerks in the Bureau at Washington, and the agency physicians have been brought under the Civil Service law, but with these exceptions the Indian Bureau remains a political machine, subject to change in all its personnel at every Presidential election. By both Democratic and Republican administrations men have been put at the head of the Indian Bureau who were neither familiar with Indian affairs nor acquainted with methods of education. Indian agents and Indian inspectors have been appointed without training or any evidence of their fitness for the office. In more than one instance drunken officials have been appointed in the reservations, and well-authenticated complaints have failed to secure their removal, or have resulted only in transfer to another field, with an increased salary. In those cases in which the reservations have been discontinued and the land has been allotted in severalty the entire machinery of the agency has been retained, though no considerable service is required, and the retention is clearly against the spirit of the law. These evils have shown themselves alike when the appointments have been left with the Indian Commissioner, when they have been reserved by the Secretary of the Interior to himself, and when they have been practically left to local politicians. Some excellent officials have been appointed and some excellent work has been accomplished, but this is not because, but in spite of, the system.

Two illustrations of the evils of this system have been afforded during the last year. The first is the removal of Dr. Hailman, notwithstanding his splendid record as Superintendent of Indian Schools, attested by protests against his removal from men of all parties and all sections who were familiar with his work, including many educational experts. The second is the outbreak of Chippewa Indians, whose valuable pine timber the Government, by the agreement of 1889, covenanted to sell for their benefit, and is still appraising and reappraising as a preliminary to such sale; two successive appraisements, extravagantly conducted, having already been set aside as worthless, with a third appraisement now in progress.

We have appealed to successive administrations to remedy these abuses, and the abuses still continue. We now appeal to the people of the United States to demand of their Government that the Indian Bureau be taken out of politics; that the Indian Commissioner be no longer treated as a political officer, to be changed with every change of administration; that the work of the Bureau be intrusted to experts, and left in their hands until it is accomplished. And we also appeal to them to demand of Congress that it set on foot at once measures to bring the Indian Bureau and its work to an early close;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that it expedite the dissolution of the reservations and the allotment of the land in severalty; that it give all Indians everywhere a right to appeal to the courts, and render all Indians everywhere accountable to the courts, and that it thus prepare the way for the abolishment of a costly policy, unjust to the Indians, injurious to the whites, and an impediment to civilization.

The Conference is not compo.ed of unknown men, nor of impracticable sentimentalists. Among those attending on the meeting and influential in determining its utterances were such men as Mr. Albert K. Smiley, of New York State and of California, for many years familiar with the Indian problem and connected with the Board of Indian Commissioners; Mr. Philip C. Garrett, of Philadelphia, who presided over the Conferences; Mr. J. W. Davis, of Boston, eminent for his cautious and judicial temper; Mr. James Talcott and Dr. Lucien Warner, of New York City; Drs. Ward, of the New York "Independent," Buckley, of the "Christian Advocate," Dunning, of the "Congregationalist," Hallock, of the "Christian at Work," Jenkins, of the "Friends' Intelligencer," Gibert, of the Chicago "Times-Herald," and Lyman Abbott, of The Outlook. And substantially the only criticism uttered from the floor on the Platform was that it was somewhat too cautious and too mild, and that a stronger statement was warranted by the facts.

The Future of Japan

By Percy Alden

"FAMILIAR acquaintance," says a well-known Cambridge professor, "is constantly mistaken for accurate knowledge;" inasmuch as my acquaintance with Japan is limited to the pleasant experience of a few weeks, I cannot fairly lay claim to either one or the other. It is true that I can now picture Kyoto, that city of lanterns and the lotus-flower, as she appears in the indescribably soft and tender radiance of sunrise. Far away in the distance, across the temple roof, with its blue-gray tiles and glorious curves, Atago-Yama can just be discerned, wrapped in its garment of soft diaphanous mist; that yellow streak is the bed of the shallow Kamogawa, which will be clearly defined to-night by the many twinkling lights of the *al fresco* tea-house platforms. Fuji is no longer the "fabric of a dream," but a glorious reality, rising in stately majesty before my eyes as I crossed the Otome-toge from Gotemba. Nara, Nagoya, Miyanoshita, Nikko, Chuzenji, and many another place of fame, all pass before me in review, and make their impression on my mind, until at last Tokyo and its temples complete the panorama. No one should attempt to visit indiscriminately all the temples in any one city. I have contented myself with the most famous in Tokyo, Nikko, and Kyoto; nevertheless weariness has often come upon me; even of bulgy Buddhas—if this seem not profanity—there cometh satiety at last. But never shall I weary of the rest-giving green of the terraced paddy-fields, with their infinite network of paths, along which the straw-clad peasant and his wife now wend their way. Permit a brutal Englishman, who is supposed to go about clothed in the Union Jack, and whose horizon is limited by the rim of his bath-tub, to appreciate the quiet charm of southern Japan.

> Mighty luminous and calm
> Is the country of the palm.

But the "flower-garden of the East" possesses a beauty all its own, to which the Westerner is not quite insensible.

It is something to be able to differentiate the "kakemono" from a "gayly flowered kimono," or a "sayonara" from an "ichiban," but it is far more to discriminate between the gushing, geisha-like eulogy of Sir Edwin Arnold and the contemptuous cynicism of Mr. Clement Scott. This much, at least, I think I have achieved. The Japanese people are not hopelessly bad, neither are their women wholly angels. With Oliver Cromwell, Japan may well say, "Paint me as I am." Yet one must perforce pay the accustomed tribute of praise to the Japanese women for their gentle, courteous, dainty ways. "Dr. Gannius," says a famous novelist, "wears manners as if they were bath-slippers," and it is quite possible that this may be true of others besides that worthy man; but it is certainly not true of the Japanese. Polite manners and picturesque attitudes come natural to them. The Anglo-Saxon may be *fortiter in re*, but the Oriental is certainly *suaviter in modo*. Even the pine-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

trees in this beautiful country seem to attitudinize for the benefit of the foreigner, who has always thought of pine-trees as composed of straight lines; and the strange thing is that the result is perfectly in harmony with the surroundings.

Whatever may be the future of Japan in other respects, I trust it will be many a long day before European clothes supersede their truly artistic dress, or brick boxes with slate lids take the place of their charmingly simple and refined wooden dwellings. So far as raiment is concerned, every one seems to admit that the Japanese had better shun all change; but I must express my firm conviction that the same fixity of habit is desirable in regard to their houses. The Japanese home, unlike the English, is not only respectable in the front, but made very attractive at the back, with its miniature garden and fountain of water, its screen of flowers and creepers. In England it is too often a case of Queen Anne in the front and Mary Ann in the rear. Alas for our Philistinism! As to the public buildings, whatever may be the utility of the barracky, pepper-pot-and-canister style of architecture, no one can regard it as beautiful. It would be far more to the purpose to model the public buildings on the palaces and castles of old Japan and forego slavish imitation of these European atrocities. This leads me to say that I imagine the era of slavish imitation is now gone by. The process of assimilation is still going on and must continue, but self-transformation will cease; Western customs and Western ideas will be transfused with the "Yamato Damashii," or Japan spirit; the national character will be manifested in the very active adopting of foreign methods. The fluidity of their life has been often noted; "the Japanese people," says one whose acquaintance with them is of many years' standing, "are wonderfully mobile and uniformly impressionable." This will account for the almost miraculous rapidity with which European ideas have been absorbed. It explains the eager way in which Christian doctrines were at the outset received and professed; what is not quite understood is that nothing finally abides in Japan until it is assimilated by or harmonized with the emotional and social side of their national life. That Japan possesses great capacity for moral assimilation is undoubted; witness Buddhism and Confucianism, which religions, when thoroughly naturalized, were different in many respects from their original state and condition in China. To a certain extent this will be the case with Christianity, for whatever is dogmatic and institutional in our religion is lightly regarded by them; it is the practical and ethical sides that, both consciously and unconsciously, will sway and influence the whole nation in the future.

In one respect I have great fear for the future of Japan; a very undesirable change has come over the life of her working people. The factory chimney, ominous harbinger of the industrial revolution, rises gaunt and bare from the hideous brick building which seems to be the necessary accompaniment of wealth-production on a large scale. Truly the Orient is being Occidentalized. The worst evils of the factory system are creeping in everywhere; the rush for wealth is taking possession of the people; the Limited Liability Company is already in the field; fortunes are being made by a few, but pauperism is on the increase. A native writer says, "Land is being rapidly changed from the ownership of small proprietors to the hands of richer men." The number of those who possess the franchise, paying 15 *yen* in taxes, is decreasing; wages, it is true, have gone up 44 per cent., but the cost of living has increased 64 per cent. Langland's dream of a "field full of folk" was once a reality in Japan; but the peasant is leaving the country for the town, in the hope of bettering his position, which is at all times somewhat hard. When there, he can at the most earn only a bare subsistence, with no prospect in time of old age or sickness. The small tenant farmer, who pays his rent in rice, pays the same number of *koku* whatever be the season. The system of land valuation, on the contrary, is of great benefit to his rich landlord, whose taxes were originally fixed by the price of rice. Rice, of course, is now five times higher than the ratio upon which that valuation was based. Under the heavy strain of these great changes the temper of the people is gradually deteriorating. Courtesy and gentle manners are yielding to hard and stereotyped Western ways; intense competition is developing selfishness and cruelty.

While in Tokyo I took the opportunity of visiting both prison and factory, and I came to the conclusion that I would rather live in the former than in the latter; the prison was perfect so far as air, light, ventilation, and work were concerned; the factory was often the reverse. Even the "Jiji," the most influ-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ential and conservative paper of Japan, styles the spinning-factories "hellish pits." There are already fifty-nine of such factories in existence, employing 13,447 male and 45,367 female operatives. One of the largest though not by any means the worst of them averages 3,000 hands, 2,300 being girls and women. These girls were peasants from the country districts brought to the city by agents, and bound by contract to work twelve hours a day, Sundays included, in day and night shifts, with two days holiday per month. They were paid for this ten *sen*, or five cents, per day, eight *sen* of which were deducted for food, so that seven cents represents the total earnings of a girl for a whole week! These girls slept in wooden dormitories inside the factory gates, and had to obtain permission to leave the premises for any purpose whatever. If they were never away from work during the whole of the month, they received a small bonus; but nothing, not even sickness, was accounted an excuse, and there were forty girls in the hospital, chiefly with lung diseases, at the time of my visit. I ought to say that the food is by no means of the best quality, and is hardly sufficient to sustain life, consisting chiefly of thin vegetable soup and a very little rice. This is the dark side of the picture; the silver lining to the cloud is the attitude of leading statesmen towards this new industrial problem. Count Itagaki, the Minister for Home Affairs, was good enough to invite me to dinner to meet the leading officials of his department, with the expressed purpose of consulting me on the subject of factory legislation and poor relief. Then, again, in a long interview with the Premier, Count Okuma, I put as strongly as I could my view of the great risk Japan was running in allowing factory legislation to be relegated to some future period. I pointed out that when vested interests and corporations had become powerful, reform was a matter of much greater difficulty. The Count said, in answer to my inquiries, that it was his intention to introduce a factory bill at the first opportunity, and that their Commissioner was at present in Germany engaged in studying the factory system of that country. He proposed to limit the age of child workers and considerably shorten the hours of labor for women and children; I broached the subject of an employers' liability bill, and he agreed with me as to the necessity of some such measure in the near future; but he was silent about the contract system. He seemed in no way opposed to the labor movement which is beginning to make headway in the principal manufacturing centers like Osaka, Kobe, Tokyo, but he considered that the chivalrous and generous instincts of the Japanese people would render trades-unions to some extent at least unnecessary, and he contended that in Japan the strong would always come to the rescue of the weak and oppressed. At a reception given to me by the leading editors and economists of the city I found somewhat more radical opinions expressed; but I was especially delighted with the large-hearted utterance of Mr. Shimada, ex-Vice-Speaker of the House, and in all probability the Speaker of the newly elected Diet. In my capacity as self-appointed visitor of university and social settlements I called at Kingsley House in Tokyo, a settlement modeled on the lines of Mansfield House, so far as its labor policy is concerned. The Head of the settlement, Mr. Sen Katayama, who had made a short stay with me in East London, was very anxious that I should address a meeting of the Kisei-Kwai, a federation of trades-unions started only twelve months ago, which has already nearly three thousand members. This mass-meeting of nearly one thousand men, full of enthusiasm and up-to-date in labor politics, seemed to me to augur well, too, for the future of the labor movement in Japan, and I should not be greatly surprised to hear that the federation was spreading throughout the length and breadth of the country. During the past year alone trades-unionism has taken a great leap forward. There are now at least nine trades-unions; two of these, however, are old guilds; namely, the Sawyers' and Stone-Masons', powerful enough to control the whole trade in Tokyo. In addition, there are dockers, carpenters, bricklayers, shoemakers, printers, engine-drivers, and iron-workers, numbering in all over ten thousand organized men. The iron-workers alone in ten months have secured twenty-seven hundred members, and this with little or no leadership or guidance. Several of the strikes have been quite successful; the most important, perhaps, was that of the Japan Railroad Company's employees, who, though quite unorganized at the time, won the day in spite of the efforts of the company to bring in men from the outside. Some credit is due to a labor leader, Mr. F. Takano, for the part he played in this strike, and for the interest he takes in trade-unionism.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Considerable interest is being felt just now in the question of parliamentary government in Japan. The clan government has at last given place to the Kensei-to or Constitutional party, and as a result there is more chance of democratic legislation. The late election shows that the people were sick of the constantly recurring deadlocks between the Cabinet and the House; a transcendental Cabinet, that is, a Cabinet standing aloof from political parties, was felt to be an anomaly; its cup of ineffectiveness was full; even the Marquis Ito saw the *impasse* caused by the old clan system, and advised the Emperor to send for the leaders of the two political parties. Whether the resultant Constitutional party, now in power, will be able to continue in office is open to doubt in face of defections and jealousy, but their majority is large, and leaders have for the most part the confidence of their followers; in any case, the absorption of transcendental statesmen into the political and popular currents is a good thing, and will eventually bring some sort of kosmos out of the political chaos that has prevailed for so long.

So far as a foreign policy is concerned, Japan has definitely chosen the part that she will play. Count Okuma's words to me were as frank and candid as one could wish. "Japan," he said, "is historically and naturally peace-loving. We are a free and independent nation, with no aggressive desires, but with a firm determination to maintain and conserve what we already possess. We have strengthened our army and navy until at last it will compare with Western forces, and now, after the war with China, we wish to render her filial assistance, for we do not forget how much we owe that country. Our sympathies are entirely with her just now, and we shall always be opposed to the policy of denationalization or delimitation into spheres of influence. We are extremely grateful to England for her stand against the great injustice displayed by certain European powers, and should this aggressive spirit be carried *à outrance*, which I trust will not be the case, we shall appeal for aid to her and to the United States as being nations of like aims and sympathies with us. Perhaps under such circumstances there would be more unlikely things in the world than a definite understanding between England, America, and Japan. We, at any rate, will be prepared to do our part." This was the gist of his remarks on the subject, and it should be remembered that, as Japan is strengthening her position daily, she will be no mean ally to any nation. Her navy, at present 300,000 tons, is being greatly increased; her army, when on a war footing, is half a million, while her officers are some of the finest in the world. The danger is that she will spend too much money in her efforts to place herself on a level with leading European nations, for already her national debt amounts to 417,401,328 yen, or over 208 million dollars. It is only fair to add that this huge sum has not all been spent in war equipment, for, to give one illustration only, Japan during the past few years has greatly perfected her educational system. She has now 26,000 schools, and, though education is not absolutely free, the fee required is so small, ten to thirty cents per month, that it goes only a very little way towards the maintenance of the schools. Education in Japan compares very favorably with that of other civilized nations, and already the present Government has introduced several valuable reforms; for example, permission has been given for teachers to take part in politics; the Government no longer differentiates against mission schools and colleges; in fact, it is well known that Count Okuma's sympathies are with the Americans in the Doshisha affair; great encouragement of late has been given to the physical training of the children—very necessary when we consider that improper diet and lack of gymnastics have stunted the growth of her people in the past. It is probable that the future generation will be physically much stronger than the past, owing to this systematic military and gymnastic training and the richer and fuller diet that is now being introduced.

To sum up what I consider to be the relative advantages and disadvantages of Occidentalization, I should say that physically and intellectually the Japanese have been great gainers, but that morally they are in serious danger, not only of disestablishing their old ethical and social standards, but also of failing to find any sufficient substitute. It rests with the statesmen and the educated classes to save Japan from the disintegration which accompanies individualistic enterprise and the industrial revolution; for the words of Lamennais remain ever true, "Human society is based upon mutual giving, or upon the sacrifice of man for man, or each man for all other men; sacrifice is the very essence of all true society."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Flowered Side In"

By Marion M. Miller

IN the summer of 1888, while traveling in the Thuringian Forest of Germany, I picked up a local paper which gave the London "Telegraph" as authority for the statement that there had been held in my native town in Ohio a "Convention of Drunkards." The entire absence of editorial comment upon the strangeness of such a convocation was most significant of the attitude of the rural German mind toward the customs of a land where, after such extravagancies as a "Royal Concatenation of Hoo-Hoos" and such anomalies as a Prohibition "Symposium," almost anything in the way of a "convention" might be expected.

My credence, however, was not so unquestioning, and I wrote home to my mother to know if King Alcohol had so defied the efforts of herself and the other good ladies of the village as really to make the quiet little Ohio town his national headquarters. I was informed in reply of what I had already suspected, namely, that the news item must have referred to a national assembly or "big meeting" of the religious sect known as Dunkards, or Dunkers, many of which people live in the adjoining country district.

This sect is of German origin. Its members attempt to live after the manner of the early Christians, and to this end keep up such practices as "feet-washing" and "love-feasts," and eschew the vanities of adornment of either their persons or habitations. Like the Apostles of old, their ministers, or "elders," as they are called, live by the labor of their hands and preach without hire.

When it is borne in mind that the Dunkard dwells in the quiet waters of such a primitive faith, and is incased in a shell of barnacle-grown customs which is almost impervious to outside influences, it can readily be seen that the presence of an "r" in his name would indicate greater havoc among his kind than the introduction of the letter in the names of the summer months, or a raid of an army of starfish would betoken among a community of oysters, to the peaceful existence of which the life of a Dunkard settlement may fitly be compared.

Indeed, the National Convention above referred to caused a commotion among the local Dunkards which has not entirely subsided at the present time, ten years later as it is. Last week I went over to fish for black bass in a neighboring stream whose alluvial bottoms have been cultivated for tobacco and corn by Dunkard farmers since the colonization of this part of Ohio. Here I met with the following illustration of the results of the "big meetin'" of ten years before.

As in the fishing excursions of my boyhood, I tasted the hospitality of a Dunkard farmer and his wife who lived near the "Blue Hole," the center of my expeditions up and down stream. They set out for me on a snowy cloth rich milk and fragrant "salt-rising" bread, and liberal "spreadin'," the local name for the appetizing cider-made apple butter for the manufacture of which the Dunkards are famous the county over. Indeed, they themselves so highly appreciate the conserve that the greatest compliment an old Dunkard wife can pay you is to extend you an invitation to come to her funeral feast and eat apple butter which she put up for the event fifty years before.

Somehow, I enjoyed the simple fare even better than upon my former visit. The atmosphere of the place was, as it were, more refined than I had been accustomed to in Dunkard homes. The usual comfortable aspect of the "settin'-room" had, in some way, been tinged with an artistic harmony and daintiness that was quite idyllic. I finally discovered that the added touch came from the tone of the wall decoration. Side walls and ceiling were covered with a perfectly plain, creamy-white paper, which blended most harmoniously with the white-ash floor, to which age and frequent scrubbings had imparted a silver-gray finish, and with the unpainted poplar-wood (tulip-tree) shelving and furniture, whose natural tone of deep rich brown could be improved upon neither by art nor time.

"So you people are beginning to use art wall-paper just like city folks," I said.

The good woman's face was a study. "Why, I thought city folks had flowered paper, with curlycues like grape-vines runnin' through it, and a wide gold band all around the top!" said she, with a tinge of exculpation in her voice.

"Just the kind you picked out, Hannah!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

said her husband, with a note of raillery that betokened the possession of a quality rare among the Dunkards—a sense of humor. "Young man, do you know that that there wall-paper you are lookin' at was all covered, when I bought it, with them flowers and curly-cues and gold bands she is a-talkin' about?"

"I think you are very fortunate that they faded out," said I; "that plain paper, with its ripples of shading, is the most artistic thing I have ever seen in wall decoration."

"Ripples of shading, nothin'!" said the farmer. "Them are the streaks that you'll find on the under-side of any wall-paper. Young man, that there paper was put on with the flowered side in!"

Then he went on to explain: "You see, Hannah and me used to be as orthodox as the rest of them, not havin' inny eddication to speak of; but our two children, bein' twins—boy and girl—and doin' ever'thing the same, and both takin' to schoolin', and so goin' off to Ashland College together, and both graduatin' with kind o' twin essays, his bein' on 'Eddication as an Elemunt of Progress,' and hern 'The Progressive Spirut of Eddication,' and both now teachin' school down in the Hicksite neighborhood, where the folks is gittin' so durn progressive that even the Quakers is turnin' Methodis'—why, all this had been mighty onsettlin', and so, about ten year ago, Hannah says to me, after a visit down their way, says she, 'Paw, I'm a-goin' to cover them cracked walls and that there fly-specked ceilin' that's so much trouble to whitewash, spottin' and spatterin' the floor and furniture, with some of that there wall-paper Elder Royer's son is layin' in down in West Aleck [West Alexandria]. Ef wall-paper's good enough for the brethern to sell, it's good enough for the brethern to use,' says she.

"Well, I held off sever'l months, she a-keepin' at me ever' time I went to Aleck, until house-cleanin' come round, when she says, 'Paw, you've got to do the whitewashin' and the floor-scrubbin' yourself, ef you don't get me that there gold paper down to Royer's.'

"About that time the big Dunker meetin' was comin' off at Eaton, and so I said we'd see about buyin' it when we went up there. Bein' as the meetin' was to be held in the Fair Grounds, it was like going to County Fair anyway, and, of course, a buddy expects to spend somethin' on foolishness fair-time. I wanted to put off buyin' the paper till we should start back, but Hannah, I guess, was skeered less the religion of the meetin' would git too much of a hold on her to let her do it, and so pestered me to buy first thing.

"Well, Mother picked out the purtiest wall-paper in the town, to our notion, though it was about the cheapest. It was covered with bright red and yeller figgers (flowers Mother calls 'em, though I never seen no flowers in these parts like 'em) and a lot of bands of pure gold (for the clerk rubbed off a piece and showed me). Then we put the bolts under the back seat, with the sheaf of oats for the horse and our basket of dinner, and went off to the Fair Grounds, kind o' guilty-like, for we had heerd that a lot of the 'Orthodox' had come on to lambaste the 'Progressives' round here, about the way they were leavin' the good ole paths of the Fathers.

"Shore enough, when we got onhitched, and Hannah had peeped once more inside one of the purty bolts, just to sort o' brace her up, and we reached the band-stand where the preachin' was, we found an old elder from somewhere in the Virginny mountains, rippin' the insides out of the whole caboodle of us. 'Vanity of vanities' was his tex', and 'Style' was his subjeck, which he made to take in ever'thing from learnin' jography to usin' colored fly-nets on the horses. He was one of these here old hard-shell crawfish you sometimes find, that are too tough to do any sheddin', but the new shell, if it ever comes, sort of jines in with the old one, making it too hard to be swallered even by Old Sow." (a fabulous bass in Blue Hole noted for her voracity).

"I don't believe the elder had even butternut-dyed his clothes; they was jest yeller from fadin' out, like an ole horse-blanket. His hair was ropy at the ends, like as his wife hadn't even put a crock over his head to shear him by And he talked more like these here Minnicks [local name in Ohio for a sort of Cracker folk] than one of our Dunkers.

"He was blamin' us for thinkin' too much of eddication, especially for our girls. It was Eve gittin' at the Tree of Knowledge that brought on all the trouble in the world, he said. Purty soon the girls would go pickin' and choosin' among the young men instid of takin' the first man that ast 'em. We would go on from our township high schools to Sunday-schools, and young people's meetings, and even to for'n missions, and would come at last to denyin' the Trinity by dippin' the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

j'iners only once in baptism, instid of three times, as was proper. Where would our feet-washin's be, when our young folks got to wearin' p'inted shoes, and growin' more corns and bunions than the banjo man at the fair could cure if he worked at that trade all the year round?

"Purty soon the girls would leave off dressin' alike, and then how would the homely ones git married? And the young men would never settle down from their buggy-ridin' with the Methodis' girls, and gittin' their hair cut like the town dudes.

"Then he turned on the old folks. Their clothes was a-gittin' too fine. Lots of the men had stopped wearin' the ole Dunker coat for a roundabout with tails, and two buttons, of no 'arthly use but for vanity, right in the small of the back. For his part, he wouldn't wear a ready-made suit of even overhauls; and as for buttons, he thanked God he had fastened his clothes with hooks and eyes ever since his mother used pins to hold his baby clothes together. Nowadays, with so many boughten things, the women was gettin' lazy with only their own clothes to attend to. Next thing they would begin to primp up and put flowers on their hats, and rings on their fingers and ears. They was piercin' their ears now, purtendin' it was to help sore eyes.

"But the worst thing yet was the wall-paper. He had 'hearn tell' that some of the 'brethering' was a-puttin' flowers and ornyments on their walls instid of plain white-wash. Now this was not only foolish, but wicked. It was breakin' the second commandment; and breakin' one law of God, of course, was breakin' all, and so them that used wall-paper was lyin' and stealin' and adulterin' and even murderin'.

"So he made the following motion, as near as I can ricollect:

"'Whereas, it is reported that some of the bretherin' has been puttin' wall-paper on their walls; and

"'Whereas, this is agin Scriptur', the second commandment sayin' that "thou shalt not make unto thee any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or earth beneath, or the water under the earth;"

"'Therefore, be it resolved: That it is a rule of the Church that no members shall put wall-paper on the walls and ceilin's of their habitations.'

"And he looked straight at Hannah an' me, as if he knowed what we had under the seat in our covered wagon. An' Hannah got as mortified in the face as when Elder Corngable caught her tryin' on the school-teacher's bonnet.

"An' I just nudged Hannah an' snickered, knowin' I wasn't at all to blame, and she had been doin' all the lyin' and stealin' and murderin', not me.

"Then Elder Eikenberry got up, him that has a son that since opened the big store in Eaton where they sells everything, includin' wall-paper, from shoe-strings to sewin'-machines.

"The Elder says, says he: 'I never did see no wall-paper that was like anything in the heaven above, or the earth beneath, or the water under the earth, but for the sake of harmony I move, as a compermise, that the brethern be allowed to use wall-paper, purvided they turn the flowered side to the wall.

"The meetin' passed this resolution with a rush. There was a lot of hawhawin' that cut the good old Virginny elder purty deep, and he didn't move any more resolutions at that meetin'. That compermise measure did more to set our people's minds thinking than anything that's happened in the history of the Church, and we've got so durn progressive over here on Twin that we've put a lightnin'-rod on the meetin'-house. You see, since we've got wall-paper in our houses, we're a little scared of trustin' such a gang of thieves and murderers to the mercies of Providence.

"Hannah, she hated awful to put all them red and yeller flowers and that real gold to the wall, but I said we must do as the meetin' decided; and now we've got used to the back side of the paper, we both think it wears better on our old eyes than the gay side would 'a' done.

"Anyway, it's good enough for us old folks, and saves me all that scrubbin' Hannah would 'a' put on my shoulders."

❀

Be firm; one constant element in luck
Is genuine solid old Teutonic pluck;
See yon tall shaft; it felt the earthquake's thrill,
Clung to its base, and greets the sunrise still. —O. W. Holmes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books and Authors

The Study of Man [1]

A new Science Series begins with the book before us. The series is under the editorial direction of James McKeen Cattell in this country, and F. E. Beddard in England. A considerable list of volumes appears to be already arranged for, several of which are upon anthropological subjects.

Professor Haddon says his book "is not intended for scientific students, nor for experts, but for the amateur and for that delightfully vague person, the intelligent reader." The keynote of the book is struck in this passage: "Wherever man is, there can anthropology be studied. There is no need to travel to the uttermost parts of the earth; we can prosecute researches or find food for reflection in our own nurseries, in the playground, on the village green, even in our cities." It is truly amusing that, just after penning these words and quoting Alphonse Karr to the effect that distant travel for purposes of study is hardly worth the while, our author hastens away on one of his interesting journeys of exploration in New Guinea!

Professor Haddon gives examples of three kinds of anthropological data, and illustrates the mode of dealing with them. First he shows the importance of physical anthropology—valuable alike in history and sociology, as well as for itself. The data of culture-history, and the methods of work pursued in using, them are shown by a study of the origin and development of the cart and the Irish jaunting-car. The most interesting and original part of the book, however, is the latter half, wherein are studied the games and toys of children. In these games we find quaint, almost savage, philosophy; in them are traces of pagan belief and worship; in them, too, are kept alive modes of old-time courtship and forms of ancient funerary practice. In many of these games the ideas, words, movements, all are suggestive. No being is older than the child; woman and priest are conservative, but the child is the conservative of conservatives.

Mr. Haddon's book is not only interesting, it kindles in others an enthusiasm to work; in fact, the author plainly states his hope that it may do so. The field of anthropology is vast; its problems are so varied that they will interest most divergent minds; the workers are, however, few. This little presentation of some of the principles in the study of man may help to secure new workers.

[1] *The Study of Man.* By Alfred C. Haddon. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The Science Series. Vol. I. $2.

Books of the Week

[The books mentioned under this head were received by The Outlook during the week ending October 7. Prices will be found under the head of Books Received in the preceding issue of The Outlook. This weekly report of current literature will be supplemented by fuller reviews of the more important works.]

LITERARY STUDIES

To literary students and to all who are interested in the spiritual history of the race one of the most fascinating books of the season will be that prepared by Professor Robinson, of Columbia University, in collaboration with Professor H. W. Rolfe, formerly of Swarthmore College, on *Petrarch: The First Modern Scholar and Man of Letters.* The sub-title of this volume indicates its scope, and is a sufficient justification, to any one who knows the great position which Petrarch filled and the very inadequate account of that position accessible to the English student, for its publication. A very satisfactory introduction leads up to a biographical sketch of Petrarch, but the substance of the volume is a selection from his correspondence with Boccaccio and his other friends. This correspondence was very voluminous, and forms what is essentially an autobiography of the poet, scholar, and man of letters. Professor Robinson has had specially in mind the light thrown by these letters on the beginnings of the Renaissance movement; they form, perhaps, the most important chapter in the history of that movement. This volume will demand more extended treatment. It is sufficient to say that it is certain to be one of the most fascinating books of the season. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

Professor Lorenzo Sears's volume on the *Principles and Methods of Literary Criticism* grew out of his experience as a teacher of literature, and it has, therefore, the value of definite relations to its subject, and of a great deal of concrete illustration. Under such chapter-headings as Criticism in Literature; Standards, Diversity, and Motives in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Criticism; Impressionism, Commendation, Appreciation; Interpretative, Comparative, Historical, and Creative Criticism; A Discussion of the Values of Criticism, and five chapters devoted specifically to the rights, responsibilities, and ambitions of the critic, Professor Sears takes his reader through the field by very gentle and easy leadings. His book is not a final one, but it is very direct, its distinctions are sound, its divisions natural, and it can hardly fail to be of service to the teacher of criticism. It is a book prepared from the pedagogical rather than the literary point of view, and its freedom from one-sidedness in any form, and the genuine and wholesome good sense which runs through it, are likely to make it a very useful handbook. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

The publication of histories of English literature goes on at what must appear to the student to be an accelerating pace. It is quite certain that the field is overworked, but it is equally certain that authoritative and intelligent books are still greatly needed, and the consolation for the necessity of examining so many books in this department is to be found in the hope that presently the authoritative book will emerge from the host of its mediocre or unbalanced competitors. The latest *Short History of English Literature* is a compact volume which bears the imprint of the Macmillan Company (New York), with the name of Professor George Saintsbury on its title-page; and the author tells us in his preface that the book was undertaken to present, from the literary point of view exclusively and from direct reading of literature itself, a conveniently arranged storehouse of facts. Professor Saintsbury follows the chronological method—that is to say, the order of time in the development of English literature from Beowulf to Arthur O'Shaughnessy, and, in a series of what he calls "inter-chapters" introduced at points throughout the volume, the general historical connection is indicated in such a way as to keep before the reader the evolution of English syntax and the successive periods in the evolution of English prose. Professor Saintsbury has two important qualifications for this particular work. His knowledge of literary history is very thorough, and has been clarified and organized by many special studies of periods and by a great deal of experience both in the writing and teaching of literary history; and he has, in the second place, an interesting style. That style is not always correct; and his judgments are by no means infallible; but he is frank, outspoken, and, as a rule, thoroughly interesting.

NEW EDITIONS

It is a pleasure to commend another illustration of the completeness and intelligence with which the Cambridge Edition of Standard Poets is edited and issued by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. (Boston). This year, *The Poetic and Dramatic Works of Alfred, Lord Tennyson*, very appropriately take their place in this permanent but low-priced form. The editor of this volume, Dr. W. J. Rolfe, has long been a close student of Tennyson, and brought to his desk minute knowledge of the text, as well as genuine sympathy with the poet's spirit and work. The fastidious taste of Tennyson and his artistic instinct led him to give his work frequent revision; and in this volume Dr. Rolfe has not only presented the text with the greatest care, but has collated the volumes of 1830–'33 and the edition of 1842, and all others to which he had access, and has recorded the various readings in his notes. The volume contains the usual introductions and brief prefaces, together with a biographical sketch, and will be, in its completeness and convenience in a single volume, of equal value to the general reader and the student.

Nothing could be daintier than the Thumb-Nail Series, devised by the Century Company (New York) to contain in a most portable form and in the most attractive way sound thought and good writing. This year two little volumes are added to the series, one devoted to that classic of our early history, *Poor Richard's Almanack*, and the other to Charles Dickens's *Cricket on the Hearth*. It is safe to predict that it will be many years before Dickens's story is forgotten. "Tilly Slowboy" has already had a long life, and is destined to outlast many of her more assuming and self-asserting contemporaries. This volume has the additional interest of a brief but characteristic introduction by Mr. Joseph Jefferson, whose impersonation of Caleb Plummer has long been one of the delights of the American stage.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons (New York), who may be called the hereditary publishers of the works of Irving, and who have brought out each year, for some time past, a handsome illustrated edition of one of those

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

works, publish this year the Pawnee Edition of *The Adventures of Captain Bonneville, U.S.A., in the Rocky Mountains and the Far West.* This edition appears in two handsome volumes, with decorated borders, covers embellished with gilt designs, and a series of illustrations, mostly steel engravings, selected from the works of different artists of contemporary and earlier periods. The charm of Irving remains, in spite of changes of literary taste, the great expansion of literary activity, and the immense increase of the literary product in this country. His modest remark to Mr. Curtis, that he owed his popularity to the fact that he encountered so little competition, may have had some truth in it in his own day, but he owes his enduring reputation to innate and permanent qualities.

Mr. Stockton has never written anything more characteristic of his peculiar genius than *The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine*, a story full of humor, of the unexpected and the incongruous, told with delightful freshness and skill. Mr. Frederick Dorr Steele has felt the humor of this unique creation, and has happily interpreted its characters and incidents in a series of entertaining illustrations. He has signally succeeded in helping Mr. Stockton to answer the question, "Drop the typical American woman down in a desert island and what would she do?" The ginger-jar very appropriately appears as an emblem on the cover. (The Century Company, New York.)

It is difficult to decide which contributes the most to the beauty and charm of *Down Durley Lane*, the author of the ballads, Virginia Woodward Cloud, or the illustrator, Reginald B. Birch. The result is a most delightful volume for children. (The Century Company, New York.)

RELIGIOUS

The Rev. Charles F. Dole's little book, *Luxury and Sacrifice*, is anti-ascetic and truly humane and sane. He reasons well that sacrifice is consecrating things to their best use; to sacrifice luxuries is to handle them efficiently for love's sake in devoting them to human service. (T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.)

Illustrative Notes upon the International Sunday-School Lessons for 1899, with a copious apparatus of commentary, reference, and illustration, aims to supply teachers with every requisite for their work outside of their own spirit and thought. (Eaton & Mains, New York.)

Outline of the Moral Teachings of the Bible, by Georgiana Baucus, is a handy booklet, convenient for the pocket, and serviceable for Bible workers and Sunday-school teachers. (Eaton & Mains, New York.)

The new and revised edition of the *Clarendon Dictionary*, with its extended vocabulary, is a model of excellence as a concise, while complete and accurate, dictionary of standard English for school, home, and business use in ordinary reading. (University Publishing Company, New York.)

Whenever the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse writes or preaches, he is sure of attentive reading and hearing by those whom he has addressed before. A fresh collection of sermons from his British pulpit, entitled, from the opening discourse, *The Gentleness of Jesus*, exhibits his characteristic merits of style and expression in plain dealing with heart and conscience on the ground of mutual sympathies and common needs. It may be profitably studied by young preachers for its practical exhibition of homiletic art. (T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.)

Divine Penology, by the Rev. L. B. Hartman, D.D., renews the attempt to demonstrate the indemonstrable dogma of endless punishment by a repetition of the familiar logic: "If God is infinite, the guilt of sin is infinite, infinite obligation to punishment, and demands infinite satisfaction, which means either infinite atonement on the one hand, or infinite punishment on the other." To this juggling with a word one falls a dupe by falling in with the author's initial fallacy: "No man in his natural state is a child of God." (The F. H. Revell Company, New York.)

The Divine Drama, the Manifestation of God in the Universe, by Granville Ross Pike, is a book of marked originality and merit. The appropriateness of its title lies in the primitive idea of the word "drama" more than in the modern. Not a divine spectacle, but a divine activity, is its theme, God as not only immanent in the universe but its very constitution, as in St. Augustine's words, "The nature of things is the will of God." It is an institute of social theology, for it presents a doctrine of society as well as of God. In its adjustment of the new lines of thought to the old landmarks it is thoroughly modern in spirit and expression, and profoundly spiritual in idea. Its first section, entitled

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"In the Beginning—God," deals with theology proper. The second, "The Sons of God," is anthropological. The third, "The Family of God," is sociological, and is felicitously distributed under the several petitions of the Lord's Prayer as chapter titles. The fourth, "God All in All," is devoted to eschatology. While the author's thought is engrossed with the immanency of God and its corollaries, he draws his line in strong distinction from the pantheism which his school of thinkers is falsely charged with, by clear affirmations of the divine transcendence; not, however, as conceived by crude thinkers, in a mechanical and spatial way, but in the more rational idea of a dynamic transcendence of the inexhaustible will, and the thought, never fully disclosed, of the Infinite Life which gives birth to all finite lives. Mr. Pike has thoroughly thought out his subject, with the happy effect of luminous condensation and sententious expression. His book is to be ranked with the late Dr. Mulford's "Republic of God," to which it has a certain resemblance, though more explicit in its recognitions of philosophy and science, and in its theological readjustments. It is the ripe fruit of a mind both devout and philosophic, and to be studied for its showing of the present reach of the forward movement of an evangelical theology. (The Macmillan Company, New York.)

SCHOOL-BOOKS

Dr. L. L. W. Wilson has prepared for the Macmillan Company (New York) *A History Reader for Elementary Schools*, the chief characteristic of which is its special reference to holidays. The book is divided into sections so as to include the months from September to June, and the holidays and other anniversaries which occur in these months are brought into prominence in the text, which is prepared with special reference to the needs of young readers. Appropriate selections in verse are introduced into the text.

HISTORY AND EDUCATION

The somewhat romantic history of the oldest of the now reigning families of Europe is narrated in the *Romance of the House of Savoy*, by Alethea Wiel. The narrative is mainly biographical, in personal sketches of the princes and princesses whose steadfast policy has in our times borne its desired fruit in the sovereignty of the House of Savoy over a reunited Italy. The authoress's work, dedicated by permission to Margaret of Savoy, Queen of Italy, is adorned with numerous illustrations reproduced chiefly from contemporary sources. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

A History of the Presidency, by Edward Stanwood, Litt.D. (Bowdoin), is a reconstruction and enlargement of his "History of Presidential Elections" (1884) and its three subsequent editions. In bringing the history down to 1896 he has aimed to cover the public events and discussions which tended to determine the Presidential succession, and also to show how the Presidents themselves have affected the course of events. The record of the nominating conventions, their platforms, and the Presidential vote from term to term, makes the volume, with its index, very convenient for reference. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

What good teachers have found it not easy to obtain, a text-book in psychology up to but not above the average level of high-school pupils, seems to us supplied by Mr. Colin S. Buell, of the Williams Memorial Institute, New London, Connecticut, in his compact treatise, *The Essentials of Psychology*. Mr. Buell has felicitously simplified for ordinary readers what is commonly regarded as a dry subject, and presents it in such a way that a memorizing pupil cannot "get it up" by cramming without thinking. At every point he appeals to experience and observation, and the questions which are frequently interspersed as "problems" require the student to put his intellect to work. We must differ from Mr. Buell's account of the sensibility as "the second of the great functions of mind." It is certainly the first. Feeling is not "a connecting link between knowing and doing," but is the prerequisite of knowing. The doctrine, however current under the authority of Kant, that knowledge is the product of mere thinking apart from feeling, is both contrary to fact and the source of the illusions of agnosticism. (Ginn & Co., Boston.)

NOVELS AND TALES

In Mr. Kipling's *The Day's Work* are gathered up a dozen tales, most of them of comparatively recent date. The general title of the collection has its significance in the fact that nearly all these stories have a common motive in the power and splendor of labor—labor mechanical, craftsmanship, seamanship, soldierly duty, fidelity of trust. In

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The Bridge-Builders" and in "The Tomb of His Ancestors" we have also the semi-mystical, semi-humorous glancing glimpse at Indian philosophy and mythology; "The Ship that Found Herself" and ".007" are the best examples of Mr. Kipling's wonderful power of giving individuality and life to such mechanical entities as a ship and a locomotive; in "Bread upon the Waters" and "The Devil and the Deep Sea" are found the possible romance concealed in ocean commerce. These six, to our taste, are far the strongest of the dozen tales; indeed, two or three of the less happily conceived stories might be omitted to advantage—if it is allowable to speak of omitting anything of Mr. Kipling's writing. It is, in fact, impossible to turn over a volume of his collected stories without being impressed with the fact that they not only stand re-reading, but that they improve at the second reading—and of how few recent short stories can this be said! This particular volume contains a more than average proportion of Mr. Kipling's best work, and that means abundance of force, humor, originality, and imaginative power. (The Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.)

BOOKS FOR YOUNG READERS

Dr. Noah Brooks has retold *The Story of Marco Polo*, whose book has had one of the most extraordinary careers in the whole history of literature. This volume contains a connected account of Marco Polo's travels, with a little introductory account of Marco himself. The book is, in effect, a selection from the great traveler's original report, and Dr. Brooks, as far as possible, has allowed the traveler to speak for himself. (The Century Company, New York.)

Charlotte M. Yonge has chosen as the leading characters in *The Patriots of Palestine* Judas Maccabeus and Eleazar. The story is strong, dramatic, and religious, and must reawaken an interest in the Bible and Biblical history.

A collection of short sermons entitled *Friends and Foes of Youth*, by the Rev. Charles Wood, D.D. (The Union Press, Philadelphia), is designed to point out the need and benefit of religion in every-day life; the necessity of a deep sense of the presence of God and the reality of his truths if a man would live in peace with himself.

The Story of a Pumpkin Pie had its beginnings in a series of drawings sent by the artist, A. M. Willard, to the children of his friend William E. Barton. The drawings are full of fun and frolic, with the touch of a possible tragedy. To these drawings Dr. Barton wrote some verses that are quite as full of fun as the drawings. This collaboration has been put between covers and makes a delightful children's book. (The Pilgrim Press, Chicago.)

The story of twins, a boy and a girl, from their birth to the close of their school life, is told in *Lois and Her Children*, by Alice Hamilton Rich. (Pilgrim Press, Chicago.) This is a family religious story intended to help mothers.

MISCELLANEOUS

In his introduction to *Our Conversational Circle*, by Agnes H. Morton, Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie says, "Good talking never comes by nature." Perhaps this phrase may be taken as suggestive of the intention of this well-wrought-out volume. The writer assumes that the gift of really good talking is a matter of cultivation, and she proceeds to show, in a series of carefully planned chapters, how that cultivation can be secured. It is a great gain in education when people recognize the fact that conversation is an art, because every art is susceptible of cultivation and involves cultivation. However great may be the natural aptitude for an art, it can never find full expression without training. This is pre-eminently true of good talking. The facile talkers are rarely the best talkers; for the best talkers, like the best writers, are those who have developed facility by practice and who have made an intelligent study of the art. This volume is both informative and stimulating, full of practical suggestions and of very telling comments on men and manners as well. (The Century Company, New York.)

The series of Little Masterpieces which Professor Bliss Perry is editing with intelligence and discretion for the Doubleday & McClure Company receives three additions in the form of *Selections from Carlyle, Ruskin, and Macaulay*, with Professor Perry's admirable introductions.

Mr. Spencer Trask had a charming subject for a man with historical feeling in *The Bowling Green*, and he has written a monograph which has not only the flavor of the old time and the charm of colonial knowledge in its style, but which is likely to be of lasting value as a contribution to our local history. Bowling Green has never lost its identity, nor

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

has it ever been diverted from the public purposes which it has served since the first white man landed on Manhattan Island. In a city which has been rebuilt many times and the center of whose population has shifted from point to point, Bowling Green remains unchanged so far as its public uses are concerned. Taking it not only as a historical locality but as a background for a great deal of local history, Mr. Trask tells the story of early New York as it is associated with this historic place, and points out the changes from the earliest times to this day, when Broadway begins between those colossal structures which are appropriately called "sky-scrapers." The book is beautifully made, and is a pleasure to the eye as well as to the mind of the reader. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

The Autobiographical Reminiscences of Henry Ward Beecher, edited by T. J. Ellinwood, his private stenographer, contains what is very nearly equivalent to table-talk, by one who was a great conversationalist as well as a great orator. To friends and admirers of Mr. Beecher it contains a good deal of revelation of his unique personality. It is true that most of these selections were from his sermons and lecture-room talks, but that makes them none the less conversation. (Frederick A. Stokes & Co., New York.)

The Outlook has had occasion to comment a number of times on the excellence and permanent value of many of the addresses and discussions which Messrs. T. Y. Crowell & Co. (New York) are publishing in a series of small and inexpensive books. The latest addition to this series is Professor Hudson's *The Study of English Literature*, Professor Genung's *What a Carpenter Did with His Bible*, and President Thwing's answer to the question *What is the Best Life?*

The reader for recreation only may not unprofitably exchange other clever works of fiction in an hour of leisure for Mr. Ed. Heron-Allen's *Manual of Cheirosophy*, an elaborate exposition of the theory that character and destiny may be read in the formations of the hands. The human interest in such speculations, which now calls for a ninth edition of this work, dates back to old Egypt and Chaldæa, but the question of Jehovah to Moses, "What is that in thine hand?" is now to be answered by deeds, not divination. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

The change in the character and social conditions of the operatives in the cotton-factories of New England is graphically told in *Loom and Spindle*, by Harriet S. Robinson. The history is social rather than economic, and picturesque at times. The part the creeds of the churches played in the minds of children is a contribution to child-study, for creeds bore a far more prominent part in the life of that day than to-day. "Loom and Spindle" is also a history of the change in the legal and political condition of women since 1814. The publishers (T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York) have made the book attractive in every way.——The same house publish *A Country Idyl*, by Sarah K. Bolton, and *Chilhowee Boys in Harness*, by Sarah E. Morrison. "A Country Idyl" is a collection of short stories; they are the short records of life-histories in New England villages, and in the great West where the sons and daughters have made homes into which they carried the virtue and integrity of their ancestry and training. "Chilhowee Boys in Harness," by Sarah E. Morrison, is a tiresome story of uninteresting people, and overladen with conversation about endless commonplace details.

The efficient as well as the inexperienced housekeeper will find *Home Economics*, by Maria Parloa (The Century Company, New York), a most helpful book. The whole subject of home economics is treated by a woman who is an acknowledged authority. Every subject, from the choice of a site for a house to the fittings for the housekeeper's closet, receives the right proportion of space in this most admirable of housekeeper's books. To add to its value, the author has written for the housekeeper who must economize in money, space, and time, and has proved that perfect housekeeping and economy are not contradictory terms. She has laid the foundation of good housekeeping on a thorough understanding of sanitary laws which can be enforced by any intelligent woman. Marketing, carving, and serving are fully and carefully considered.

A dramatic story of the time between the death of Queen Elizabeth and the settling of Manhattan, by Ruth Hall, has been published under the title *In the Brave Days of Old*. The story has a brave, truthful boy, Giles Valentine, as one of its heroes, who became a settler in the New World, on the island of Manhattan. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. (Boston), the publishers, also issue *The Starlight Calendar*, compiled by Kate Sanborn, a collection of thoughts from the litera-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ture of the world which expresses a conviction of a life beyond the grave.

Books Received

For the week ending October 14

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, PHILADELPHIA

Taylor, George B., D.D. Italy and the Italians. $2.
Tomlinson, Everett T. Ward Hill—The Senior. $1.25.
Childhood Songs. Edited by Mira and Mabel Rowland. 25 cts.

AMERICAN BOOK CO., NEW YORK

Carpenter, Frank G. North America. 60 cts.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., NEW YORK

Miller, J. R., D.D. Young People's Problems. 75 cts.
Farrar, Frederick W., Very Rev. Great Books. $1.25.
Goss, Warren Lee. In the Navy; or, Father Against Son. $1.50.

DODD, MEAD & CO., NEW YORK

Finley, Martha. Twiddledetwit. $1.
Holder, Charles F. The Treasure Divers. $1.25.
Douglas, Amanda M. A Little Girl in Old Boston. $1.50.
Champney, Elizabeth W. Witch Winnie in Spain. $1.50.
Turrets, Towers, and Temples, Edited and Translated by Esther Singleton. $2.

DOUBLEDAY & M'CLURE CO., NEW YORK

Johnson, William Martin. Inside of One Hundred Homes. 50 cts.
Price, William L. Model Houses for Little Money. 50 cts.
Home Games and Parties. Edited by Mrs. Hamilton Mott. 50 cts.
Ashmore, Ruth. The Business Girl. 50 cts.
Ollivant, Alfred. Bob, Son of Battle. $1.25.
Rostand, Edmond. Cyrano de Bergerac. (Translated from the French by Gertrude Hall.) 50 cts.

E. P. DUTTON & CO., NEW YORK

Timlow, Elizabeth W. Dorothy Dot. $1.25.
Brine, Mary D. Poor Sallie and Her Christmas, and Other Stories. $1.25.

THE EDITOR PUBLISHING CO., CINCINNATI

MacNaughton, Eleanor L. Meadowhurst Children and Other Tales.

FORBES & CO., CHICAGO

Levere, William C. Imperial America. 25 cts.

HARPER & BROS., NEW YORK

Bell, Lilian. The Instinct of Step-Fatherhood. $1.25.
Black, William. Wild Eelin. $1.75.
Remington, Frederic. Crooked Trails. $2.
Carryl, Guy Wetmore. Fables for the Frivolous. $1.50.

M. H. HARRIS, 10 EAST 129TH STREET, NEW YORK

Harris, Rev. Maurice H. The People of the Book.

HENRY HOLT & CO., NEW YORK

Adams, Henry Carter. The Science of Finance. $3.50.
Töpffer, Rodolphe. La Bibliothèque de Mon Oncle. 50 cts.
Modern American Oratory. Edited by Ralph C. Ringwalt. $1.
Méras, Baptiste, and Sigmon M. Stern. Grammaire Française. $1.25.
Volkmann-Leander. Richard von Träumereien. Notes by Idelle B. Watson. 40 cts.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON

Bellamy, Edward. Looking Backward. $1.
James, William. Human Immortality. $1.
Kirk, Ellen Olney. Dorothy Deane. $1.25.
Thompson, Maurice. Stories of the Cherokee Hills. $1.50.
Bellamy, Edward. The Blindman's World and Other Stories. $1.50.
Lawrence, Robert Means. The Magic of the Horse-Shoe. $2.25.

LEE & SHEPARD, BOSTON

Tomlinson, Everett T. Stories of the American Revolution. $1.
Brown, Abram E. John Hancock: His Book. $2.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., NEW YORK

Rauschenbusch-Clough, Emma. A Study of Mary Wollstonecraft. $2.50.
Thomson, G. O. L. The Messages to the Seven Churches of Asia. 75 cts.
Praeger, S. Rosamond. Further Doings of the Three Bold Babes. $1.50.

THE MACMILLAN CO., NEW YORK

Hope, Ascott R. Hero and Heroine. $1.50.
Dodd, Catherine I. Introduction to the Herbartian Principles of Teaching. $1.10.
Duppa, C. M. Stories from Lowly Life. $1.50.
Hort, Fenton J. A. Cambridge and Other Sermons. $1.75.
Stockton, Frank R. Buccaneers and Pirates of Our Coasts. $1.50.
Bosanquet, Mrs. Bernard. The Standard of Life and Other Studies. $1.50.
James, Henry. The Two Magics. $1.50.
Lucas, Alice. The Jewish Year. $1.
Elizabeth and Her German Garden. $1.75.
Jack the Giant-Killer. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson. 50 cts.
Higginson, Ella. When the Birds Go North Again.
Sadler, Rev. M. F. Commentary on Romans. $1.50.
Commentary on Corinthians. $1.50.
King, Grace. De Soto and His Men in the Land of Florida. $1.50.
American Prose. Edited by George Rice Carpenter. $1.
Giddings, Franklin Henry. The Elements of Sociology. $1.10.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, NEW YORK

Hohler, Edwin, Mrs. The Green Toby Jug.
Green, E. Everett. Tom Tufton's Toll.
Stables, Gordon. A Pirate's Gold.
Grant, A. Forsyth. Chums at Last.
Avery, Harold. The Triple Alliance.

THE PILGRIM PRESS, BOSTON

Barton, William E., D.D. The Psalms and Their Story. 2 Vols. $2.50.

POTTER & PUTNAM CO., NEW YORK

Fernald, James C. The Home Training of Children. 50 cts.

FLEMING H. REVELL CO., NEW YORK

Black, Hugh. Friendship. $1.25.

SMALL, MAYNARD & CO., BOSTON

Strobel, Edward Henry. The Spanish Revolution (1868–1875). $1.50.
Stetson, Charlotte P. Women and Economics. $1.50.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK

Bourget, Paul. Antigone and Other Portraits of Women. Translated by William Marchant. $1.50.
Thanet, Octave. The Heart of Toil. $1.50.
Krehbiel, Henry E. Music and Manners in the Classical Period. $1.50.
Meredith, George. Short Stories. $1.50.
Meredith, George. Evan Harrington. $1.50.
Tiffany, Charles C., D.D. The Prayer-Book and the Christian Life. $1.25.
Lilley, Rev. J. P. The Principles of Protestantism. (Imported.) 75 cts.
Dickens, Charles. Sketches by Boz. (Gadshill Edition). 2 Vols. $3.
Dickens, Charles. Hard Times. (Gadshill Edition). $1.50.
Dickens, Charles. American Notes and Pictures from Italy. (Gadshill Edition.) $1.50.
Carlyle, Thomas. Latter-Day Pamphlets. (Centenary Edition.) $1.25.
Carlyle, Thomas. History of Frederick the Great. Vol. VIII. (Centenary Edition.) $1.25.
Symonds, John Addington. The Life of Michelangelo Buonarroti. 2 Vols. $4.
Scott, Sir Walter, Bart. The Pirate. (Temple Edition.) 2 Vols. $1.60.
Scott, Sir Walter, Bart. The Abbot. (Temple Edition.) 2 Vols. $1.60.
Scott, Sir Walter, Bart. Kenilworth. (Temple Edition.) 2 Vols. $1.60.
Black, Margaret M. Robert Louis Stevenson. 75 cts.
The Spectator. Edited by G. Gregory Smith. Vol. VIII. $1.50.
The Old Chelsea Bun-Shop. By the Author of "Mary Powell." $2.
Stratham, H. Heathcote. Architecture Among the Poets. $1.75.
Macintyre, Rev. R. G. Elijah and Elisha. 20 cts.

STUYVESANT PUBLISHING CO., NEW YORK

Tyler, Randall I. "Four Months After-Date."

THE TEMPLE PUBLISHING CO., DENVER, COLO.

Dowd, F. B. The Double Man. 50 cts.

UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, BOSTON

"The Presence of God." (Selections from Works of Bishop Jeremy Taylor.) Edited by Francis E. Clark, D.D. 25 cts.
"The Kingdom Within." (Selections from the Imitation of Christ, by Thomas à Kempis.) Edited by Francis E. Clark, D.D. 25 cts.
"Living and Loving." (Selections from the Works of A. Tholuck.) Edited by Francis E. Clark, D.D. 25 cts.
"The Golden Alphabet." (Selections from the Works of John Tauler.) Edited by Francis E. Clark, D.D. 25 cts.

SAMUEL USHER, BOSTON

Allbright, Mary E. A Young Crusader. 75 cts.

THOMAS WHITTAKER, NEW YORK

Greer, David H., D.D. Visions. $1.50.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Religious World

Church Unity at the Episcopal Convention

From a Correspondent

Brilliant beyond anything lately heard upon the floor of the House of Deputies was the debate, occupying two whole days and parts of two others, to which the delegates to the Convention of the Episcopal Church listened, on the subject of the extension of the privileges of the Church to religious people who are seeking union with her. The question of Church Unity, which has for twelve years been a burning one, constantly forcing itself to the front ever since the declaration of the four principles of possible reunion were set forth by the bishops assembled in 1886 in Chicago, has again assumed supreme importance, so that matters relating to the provincial system, to marriage and divorce, and the jurisdiction of bishops, which were expected to fill the hours, are for the time subordinate.

The question came to the front on Wednesday afternoon, upon the introduction of a motion by Dr. Huntington incorporating into the fiber of the new Constitution of the Church a provision whereby individual bishops may receive congregations not desiring to use the Prayer-Book, provided that they have received orders, professed the Creed, and that the sacraments of the Church be administered with unfailing use of the words of Christ in their institution. The terms of the Quadrilateral distinctly look to some such practical advance along the lines that in the thought of the Church lead potentially to unity. Nor is the occasion faced by the motion of Dr. Huntington an imaginary one. Dr. Greer has, in connection with St. Bartholomew's Church in New York, seven foreign congregations using distinct languages, who cannot yet be expected to use the complete liturgy. In Minnesota several Swedish congregations have sought entrance to the Episcopal Church, while retaining their familiar and valued liturgy; one congregation, at least, of the Reformed Episcopal Church has been received, and pleas for similar accommodation come from the colored race in the South. In Minnesota, as in New York, the situation has been met by the wise statesmanship of the respective bishops acting, it is claimed, without or against the law of the Church. In Dr. Huntington's view their action should be made legal, extension of Church unity be pressed in this direction, and the principles of the Quadrilateral be firmly embedded, not in any canon or accidental action of diocese or convention, but in the fundamental law of the Church, which this revised and enlarged Constitution will become.

Dr. Huntington, opening the debate, explained his motives in introducing this resolution which had been rejected by the House three years before. Many things had in that time happened both at home and abroad. The Church was shut against reunion with Rome by an impenetrable wall. The appeal has been made in vain to the organized religious bodies of Protestantism, which are justly proud of their history and traditions. The way lies open for the reception of individual congregations. He pleaded for liberty, for legalized liberty. In the course of the five sessions of debate it became evident that the temper of the House was distinctly in favor of reaffirming the Quadrilateral, whether in this shape or in some other. Twelve years, it was said, is as nothing in the history of a Church. Dr. McKim noted the discussion as a historic one; Dr. Greer urged that emphasis be placed on the Scriptures, the creeds, the sacraments, the apostolic ministry, as the sole fundamental necessities of the life of the Church; the Rev. Mr. Nichols, of Minnesota, supported the resolution as offering a large prophetic and patriotic outlook to the coming Church of the American people; Dr. McConnell commended the motion to all who do not insist on keeping select the organization of the Church of the living God, whose first principle is propagation; the Rev. Leighton Parks, in a noble address, admitted that the "provision is contrary to our traditions, but the opportunity is opening before us to enlarge the bounds of our beloved Church, not by slow processes of admission, but by welcoming with all their traditions great bodies of men to the new way of our united life." Many others spoke in favor of the motion, saying, in effect, "If you invite men to make their home among you, do not tie up the knocker and muzzle the bell."

The strongest opponent of the measure

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was the Rev. Dr. Dix, who had grave fears of the result, and wished the Church to remain the great conservative element in the community, caring little whether its members were many or few. In response to a suggestion of Dr. Dix, who is President of the House of Deputies, elected for the fifth time, laymen began to speak, but their addresses proved in the main inimical to the President's position and in favor of the resolution. Indeed, as the debate went on the growth of the Church in breadth became evident; so many speakers sought the floor that no conclusion was reached, and even at the close of the fourth session of this memorable discussion on Church Unity it was found impossible to limit the debate, and the matter was carried over until Monday morning, when Dr. Huntington accepted a substitute resolution, which was unanimously passed, embodying the principle of freedom in the Constitution, leaving details to the canon.

Supplementing happily the discussion in the House, the triennial meeting of the Church Unity Society, held in St. John's Church, developed a height of enthusiasm and called forth a representative audience such as it has not before reached. On their knees the gathered people sought, in the words of the "Veni Creator Spiritus," inspiration and direction in their distinctive work of seeking to heal the wounds of a divided Church. The solemn service, which has been used at the Lambeth Conference, over, the several addresses indicated that the bishops are still firm in the purpose of the progressive action which their House inaugurated, that the Church has, for the present, turned its eyes from possibilities of reunion with Rome, and that the Society has done a steady work of education throughout the year. Calm, firm, and insistent was the admirable address of Dr. McConnell, who directed the thoughts of the people to the immense Protestant area common to the American churches, wherein community of national and social life, of ideals, of personal religion, of religious emotion and devotion, led to the belief that most Christians have two doctrines, a technical creed and a working creed, the one making sectaries, the other proving the common meeting-ground of the every-day Christians. He believed it to be impossible to exaggerate the evils of division, asserted the necessity of Catholic order, but claimed that it is not on the Catholic essentials that American Christianity is divided. The body of man is sometimes afflicted with a disease where every faculty is strong, but through lack of correlation the man is a helpless impotent. The trouble in the Church is not with its spirit but with its body. There is lack of correlation. He urged courtesy and humility of bearing toward the Protestant bodies who have received with seriousness and entire courtesy the propositions for unity.

Bishop Thompson, in prophetic hope for the future, saw possible reunion along the line of self-sacrifice, the giving up of every non-essential that hinders the prayer of Christ that all may be one.

The House of Bishops has been working up the matter of marriage and divorce, with results not yet made known. After many suggestions, it is about settled that the Deputies will face this matter with open doors on account of the educative influence of its debates. The Missionary Boards have been busy. A new missionary jurisdiction for which a bishop will be appointed has been created in Japan, another has been carved out of an existing diocese in the Northwest, and others are suggested as a result of division of older dioceses.

A most tender and graceful scene was that when Bishop Potter, both Houses sitting together as a Board of Missions, tendered to Bishop Hare a silver loving-cup in commemoration of the completion of his twenty-fifth year of service as Missionary Bishop to the Indians. "*Only* a missionary bishop" was the phrase used by an English bishop—a man since passed to his deserved oblivion—of Bishop Hare. *Only* a missionary bishop, in Bishop Potter's phrase, meant only devotion, only courage, only enthusiasm, only spiritual strength, only self-sacrince of the highest order—these were the qualities of devotion which have marked the quarter of a century; and in response Bishop Hare received the homage as given to the people on whom he has rested as the dome of the Capitol rests on the sure foundations beneath it. The loving-cup, which Bishop Potter guaranteed would never hold anything stronger than cold tea, was taken by the Woman's Auxiliary next day and filled to the brim with money and pledges for schools and churches to the value of $3,000.

Both Houses have voted to hold the next Convention in San Francisco. The Convention went on pilgrimage Friday, visiting Richmond and the historic region of Jamestown, returning Saturday night.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Broadway Tabernacle

The work for the year in the Broadway Tabernacle under the new pastor, the Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, opens auspiciously. A church paper called the "Broadway Tabernacle Tidings" has been started. It is to be the organ of the work of the church. Two or three items in the paper are of special interest. One is a notice that arrangements have been made for the checking of bicycles in the basement of the church, so that all bicyclists who wish to attend church may have their wheels cared for. Another innovation is a Sunday afternoon song service at four o'clock to be led by an orchestra selected from the band of the Seventy-first Regiment. We do not understand that this service will take the place of the evening service, but will be additional. Special speakers will be selected for each day. Still another innovation is a class to meet at 4 P.M. on Sunday afternoons under the leadership of Dr. Philip W. Ayres, a graduate of Johns Hopkins University. This class will discuss Present-Day Problems. Dr. Ayres will be assisted by the ablest speakers and teachers who can be secured. These new plans indicate that the Tabernacle is not only to meet the wants of the class who have always made it a church home, but that it is also to minister to the large and growing class of thoughtful young people among whom it is situated.

The Fifth Avenue Church and Dr. Mackay

Whatever concerns the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York interests many people. The session, as we reported last week, has recommended the calling of the Rev. A. Connell, of London, to the vacant pulpit, but it was well known that a large number of people in the church were proposing to urge the calling of the Rev. D. Sage Mackay, D.D., of Newark, N. J. When the proposed action became known to him, Dr. Mackay wrote a letter declining to allow the use of his name as a candidate. We go to press too late to know whether his request was heeded at the meeting. We publish his brief and manly letter:

My Dear Mr. Campbell: From a newspaper which was handed me yesterday, after the morning service, I learn that my name is being mentioned for the vacant pastorate in the Fifth Avenue Church. While I most heartily appreciate the kindness and loyalty of the friends who have so expressed their inclination, I hasten to ask you on their behalf to withdraw my name absolutely in this connection. Mr. Connell is an old and dear friend of mine. Ten years ago we were fellow-students in Edinburgh, and I would not for any consideration have any efforts on my behalf hinder the unanimity of his call as your pastor. I cordially believe in Mr. Connell's ability for any field to which Providence may send him. When he comes to New York, as I hope and pray he will, no one will give him a more hearty welcome or wish him a more sincere godspeed than I.

Yours very sincerely,
D. SAGE MACKAY.

The Ritualistic Controversy in England

No survey of the religious world in these days can be even reasonably complete without giving a large place to the ritualistic controversy in England. We have referred to it many times, and shall have to do so often in the future. The special reason for speaking of it now is the attention (or lack of it) which it received at the recent Church Congress at Bradford, and the strong utterance on the subject from Sir William Harcourt, M.P. The subject would have been ignored by the Congress if that had been possible. As it was, it was only grudgingly referred to by the Archbishop of Canterbury, but this silence was compensated for by the vigorous words of Sir J. H. Kennaway, who presided at a Conference of Evangelicals held during the Congress. He said that if the advance of ritualism was not checked, there was no escape from the breaking up into sections of the Church of England. "Disestablishment would be bad enough, disruption would be worse, but come it would, if things went on; for the Roman confessional was deeply abhorred by the English people." Other speakers did not hesitate to say that disestablishment would have to come if no remedy for the growing evil is found. The confessional is the storm-center of the controversy, and it is amazing that it has been endured so long and made so great progress in the Church. One reason why a more determined resistance is not made on the part of the Bishops is thought to be the great age of the two Archbishops, both of whom are too old to undertake so serious a task, and who seem to be vainly waiting for the tempest to pass. Sir William Vernon Harcourt is very outspoken. He asks: "Will the Bishops, with a clear voice, a firm hand, and a straightforward mind, resist this lawless enterprise of assimilating the practices and creed of the Church of England to those of the Church of Rome, or will they continue to palliate and connive at, even if they do not

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

encourage, violation of the plain law of the Church?" The motive of Mr. Harcourt in asking these questions is impugned, but even the London "Times" says, "He is right in his law and in his main contentions," and that "sober Churchmen can echo his appeal." What the next step in this really serious controversy will be no one can wisely predict, but not far off a figure is standing whose name at this distance looks strangely like "Disestablishment."

Dr. Hall's Address in Chicago

The Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D.D., President of Union Theological Seminary, gave the Convocation address at the University of Chicago, Saturday, October 1, and preached the Convocation sermon on Sunday, October 2. Dr. Hall's address was on "Some Essential Elements of the True Academic Spirit," and is spoken of as a remarkable presentation of the subject. It will be published at once in the "University Record." On Convocation Sunday President Hall spoke on "God as a Worker Man's Ideal," and was listened to by a crowded congregation, which included, besides members of the University, some of the foremost ministers and theological professors in Chicago. The press the next day called the sermon "a masterly discourse." On Monday the evangelical ministers of the city and the vicinity, in a union conference held in Kent Theater at the University, listened to two papers by Dr. Hall, in the first of which, read by him in the morning, he discussed the "Christian Idea of Patriotism," the third division of the general subject "Christianity and War." In the afternoon the topic "The New Demands on the Ministry" was treated in a succinct, clear, practical, and suggestive manner.

An Important Installation

The installation services of the Rev. John J. Lawrence as pastor of the State Street Presbyterian Church, Albany, N. Y., were held on Wednesday evening, October 12. The new pastor comes to this church from Canandaigua, N. Y., where he has ministered with marked success and satisfaction to the congregation of the Presbyterian church for about five years, and where he enjoyed the love and esteem of the entire community. The pulpit of the State Street Church was made vacant by the resignation of the Rev. John McC. Holmes, D.D., about a year ago. The installation services were conducted by the Presbyterian pastors of the city, the Rev. Charles Richmond preaching the sermon, the Rev. William F. Whittaker delivering the charge to the pastor, the Rev. David O. Mears, D.D., the charge to the congregation, and the Rev. George N. Karner the dedicatory prayer; the Rev. Dr. Olney, of Jermain Memorial Church, Watervliet, N. Y., presiding. Mr. Lawrence is a young man of rare pulpit power, and comes to a church which has for many years stood foremost in its denomination.

The "Sunday-School Times" Replies to its Critics

The "Sunday-School Times" continues to receive "Open Letters" from anxious readers relative to the danger of reviewing books on higher criticism and theology, which raise questions about our apparently "settled opinions in reference to the Bible." One wrote recently asking why the date of Creation, fixed by Usher's chronology as October 19, 4004 B.C., should be doubted by Christian scholars. More recently still one asks—after reading a discussion of the Asherah between two eminent scholars—why these scholars should talk "so widely" about the Ashera when "Peloubet's Quarterly" gives the correct definition? The "Times" replies: "It is a pity that so many prominent scholars will talk 'so widely' on a matter where they ought to know better. Possibly not all of them have looked into 'Peloubet's Quarterly.' There is a bare possibility that some of them have the temerity to disagree with its editor, even though they have seen it. Certain it is that not all scholars accept any one definition of the Asherah as conclusive. . . . However much these differences among scholars are to be regretted, they do exist; and so long as such men write for the 'Sunday-School Times,' their 'wild talk' will be found in its pages, to disturb those who had found certitude and rest in their favorite quarterly." Conscious of the difficulties of the undertaking, we note with interest and commend most warmly this new task which the "Sunday-School Times" has begun—of bringing to its many readers "a general knowledge of the progress made in science, theology, and Biblical criticism," which many of them would get in no other way, and which the majority of them would accept from no other source.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Correspondence

Socapa Castle

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In my article on "Morro Castle and the Harbor Defenses," published in The Outlook of September 24, I said that I had never been able to discover the "Socapa Castle" (Castillo de la Socapa) which all the maps of Santiago Harbor place nearly opposite Morro on the western side of the channel.

A correspondent in New York calls my attention to the fact that a large silver punch-bowl on the battle-ship Indiana was struck and dented by a fragment of a shell said to have come from the "Socapa battery," and that Captain Taylor has sent the bowl to Tiffany's with instructions to have the piece of shell mounted over the dent with the inscription:

> Made by a fragment of a shell fired from the Socapa battery, Santiago de Cuba, which burst in the ward-room passage of the U. S. battle-ship Indiana, midnight, July 4, 1898.

My correspondent asks no questions, but he evidently wishes to know how a shell could have come from the "Socapa battery" if there was no "Socapa" in existence. I probably did not sufficiently emphasize the distinction between a battery and a castle. There is no "castle" opposite Morro on the other side of the harbor entrance, but there is a battery which is sometimes called the "Socapa battery," three or four hundred yards west of the place where "Socapa Castle" ought to be. This battery, which is nothing but an open earthwork, I called the "western battery," partly to distinguish it from the non-existent "Socapa Castle," and partly for the reason that I heard it so called by officers of the fleet. The shell that struck the Indiana came from this battery. Whence it derived the name of "Socapa battery" I do not know; but my theory is that there was once—a century or two ago, perhaps—a Socapa Castle in the place where the Spanish maps locate it. After it had been torn down or destroyed, its name was given to the headland or promontory on which it had stood, and then, when the earthwork was constructed, a few months ago, on the same side of the channel and near the same place, the earthwork took the name of the promontory and became the "Socapa battery." That there has been no Socapa Castle on the western side of Santiago Harbor in recent times is fairly certain. An American gentleman who lived eight years near Santiago as manager of the Spanish-American Iron Company, and who is familiar with the whole region, writes me with reference to this question as follows:

"Having passed in and out of the harbor a great number of times, I can agree with you as to what you say of Socapa Castle. I have seen drawings of the same, but never was aware of any such fortification, and there never did exist one on the western side of the entrance."

With regard to the date of Morro Castle he says: "My investigations show that the original Morro at Santiago was begun in 1634. It was blown up by pirates in 1662, and immediately rebuilt upon a more extensive scale, and the present edifice is substantially as then reconstructed. The Estrella battery was erected at the same time."

From this it appears that Morro Castle and the Estrella battery are now two hundred and thirty-six years old.

GEORGE KENNAN.

Baddeck, C. B., Nova Scotia.

Hints for Army Reorganizing

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I have read with considerable interest the letters in your issue of the 17th of September on the war question, and all seem to be good, as far as they go; but there is one word which, I think, if the idea it embodies had been in force at the beginning and during the war, would have reduced to a minimum the cause for criticism upon the way in which our army was managed. I refer to the word "system." Imagine, for instance, one of our large department stores being conducted without it—stores that employ upwards of a thousand human beings. Now extend your imagination two hundred and fifty times, which will bring you up to the size of our army at the beginning of the war. Here it would be necessary to insert another word—"chaos." Our Secretary of War certainly understands the value of a system—he has large business interests; and so do likewise our successful business men. There is no doubt in my mind that the head of our War Department endeavored to create, or rather

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

expand, a system among the 250,000 men as it was among our regular army of 25,000; but he was evidently handicapped by too many incompetent officers. Naturally, and by right, as being the head of the War Department, we hold him responsible for the cause; in turn, he, if right, must hold the Major-General commanding the army responsible; he likewise the corps commanders; then come the division, brigade, regimental, and company commanders, in their turn. In this way (and it is the only way), blame can be fixed. This is system; and if each line officer and commander is clearly given to understand that he will be personally held responsible for the welfare of the men under his command, and if this had been strictly adhered to in our last war, the suffering and death would have been insignificant, as compared with the actual results. This war, while great in conquest, has taught us many bitter lessons, and if that which we have learned is learned well, it will not have been in vain.

Being an old militiaman, I was very much disappointed at the way the militia of the different States was handled, owing to the law omitting service to foreign countries. This necessitated reorganization, which opened wide the door for officers with political preference, and in a great many cases a lack of knowledge in military tactics. This, in my opinion, was the foundation for the terrible blunders; and I am afraid they will occur again and again unless, as I have said before, we have learned our lessons well. Politics should be kept out of the army, as it is nearly so in the navy. Politics is bad at its best, but it is a necessary evil. It is worse than bad when mingled with that which does not need it.

I would suggest that the law regulating our State militia be so amended that it will cover service "whenever and wherever" the President of the United States shall call them. It would then be understood by all in authority, together with the recruit, that the militia must be prepared to answer any call the President may make. This would give them an opportunity of going into service under their own officers, from the Major-Generals down—a plan which, had it been carried out in the war just closed, would have resulted in an entirely different condition of affairs. There are about 115,000 militiamen in the different States of the Union, and they form a generally well-equipped (excepting rifles) and well-drilled body of men. They, with the army, should answer the first call. There are probably three or four times this number of living ex-militiamen, who could, in conjunction with regular army officers, form and officer volunteer organizations. These latter could answer the second call, and, unless the next war should be of gigantic proportions, it would be enough. And, lastly, but not least, there should be appointed to each company of one hundred men two surgeons. One surgeon to fifty men is none too much.

S. W. M.

Bismarck an Enthusiast

To the Editors of The Outlook:

While reading Dr. Abbott's "Seven Ages of Man," and admiring his sermon on "Youth," I was reminded of a true story about Bismarck. Once, while Bismarck was visiting Count Hamilton of Sweden in company with his friend, the Danish Baron Blixen Finnicke, the three took a drive after dinner. Bismarck was then an unnoticed "Junker," and had just begun his career as a politician. Cheered by the good wine of the host, the three gentlemen were discussing politics with all their might, and then it was that Bismarck rose up in the carriage, his havelock flying, his hair, then long and unruly, standing out.

"I have two great ideas," he cried, enthusiastically. "The one is to make Germany one"—his two companions smiled. "Meanwhile you will have managed the Scandinavian problem, and then my second idea: Offensive and defensive alliance between Germany and Scandinavia, and double front against Slavs and Gauls!"

"All right; at the time you have united Germany," the Baron answered, good-naturedly, "we shall no doubt have Scandinavia in order."

It did not come out that way. And in 1864 Bismarck's second idea was buried—the worse for Denmark.

But what I want to emphasize is that with intellect alone one does not move mountains, not political mountains. If Bismarck had not been the great enthusiast before he became the cool statesman, would there have been any great deed? I do not believe so. Besides, the anecdote—the authenticity of which I guarantee—may show that Bismarck's national ideas were not always so exclusive as one is apt to think.

M. M.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For the Little People

The Frog's Farewell

By Florence U. Palmer

"Croak—croak—croak!" It came from a voice under the horseradish plant that grew in the creek. There in the mud sat a Frog, his big eyes full of tears, and his long mouth drawn down like a sunshade raised over his chin. All around shone the sun, but he had crawled into the shadow, and set up his croaking. "Croak—croak—croak!" was the wail that he sent through the garden.

On the bank of the creek, beneath the grasses and buttercup-blossoms, the garden folk had all come together. It was their last meeting before they left for the winter. The President, a long-legged Spider, had climbed up on a toadstool, and sat down in the President's chair. On his right sat a big Dragon-fly, his wings spread out in the sunshine; on his left a shining black Wasp, in his best suit of satin.

The President rose and asked the Locust to call the meeting to order. The Locust came forward, in his black and green suit, with his drum strapped over his shoulder. He took out the drumsticks and rolled off a quick call. The buzz of Bees, the hum of Flies, and the song of Katydids ceased—all was still. The President went straight to business. Looking down over his glasses—he had grown old in the summer and autumn, and looked queer enough with a pair of gold glasses on each of his four pairs of eyes—he said: "Ladies and gentlemen! The meeting is called to arrange for the closing ball of the season. Every fall, as you know, we give a great ball in honor of that one of our number who, during the season, has brought the most joy to the garden.

"Every one here will now be given one minute to speak, and tell for whom he is ready to vote." So saying, President Spider sat down and drew his long legs under his chair.

Before the Spider was seated the Cricket had jumped to his feet. "I vote for the Katydid. I have kept track every night of the late summer and autumn, and five nights out of seven she has been singing her songs. Whether the days were cloudy or fair, her voice has been merry and strong. In all kinds of weather she has given her songs to us all."

The Cricket had no sooner finished than a Bumblebee sprang to his feet. "Friends," he said, in his deep buzzing voice, "the Katydid has done fairly well; but, as the Cricket has said, five nights Katy did and two nights Katy didn't. For one, I must say, if she wants the ball in her honor, she must change her song. If she will make up her mind what she does want to sing, and stick to it like the Cricket or the Grasshopper here, perhaps next year we can give her the ball. Her song has not brought half the joy to my home in the old wood-pile in the corner that the Cricket's has. He has sung every night of the late summer and all through the autumn. Not one night has he missed, and his cheery voice has always chirped the same song. To me it sounds like 'Cheer up, cheer up, cheer up!' I vote for the Cricket." And the Bumblebee brushed out his soft yellow coat and sat down.

"Croak—croak—croak!" came from the horseradish leaf.

The President got up and looked around to see if anything was the matter. The sun was shining in a sky of deep blue, and the garden was fresh with the odor of asters and late mignonette.

In the creek where the horseradish grew the fishes were playing at hide-and-go-seek, and, on that very leaf, beneath which sat the frog, a Butterfly was waving her black and red wings.

"Croak—croak—croak!" This time the voice whined. "Can't the ball be for me? I've sung here all summer!"

No one spoke. The President took off his glasses, four pairs of them, and laid them down on the table. The Dragon-fly folded his shining wings and drew a deep sigh. The Wasp pulled down his black satin vest and buttoned his coat, as much as to say, "I'm ready to go if they vote a ball for that Frog."

At last the Butterfly spoke. "I have lived here for days," she said, "and always thought that Frog must be sick. He has groaned, grunted, and croaked all summer long. Last week I decided his voice sounded like croup. So one morning I called at his door with an onion plaster for his chest and a poultice to put on his throat. But the Frog was asleep in the mud, and his wife said he was perfectly

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

well. To-day, as I passed, he sat there in the shade, with his eyes full of tears, and his deep, whining voice croaking away, because to-morrow he goes to sleep for the winter. As for joy in our garden, if we were all like that Frog—well! I vote for the Bee with his hum or the Grasshopper with his fiddle, but never for a Frog that stays in the shade and croaks such a day as to-day." The Butterfly folded her wings and sat down.

Then the President put on his glasses and made a long speech. He spoke of all the gay garden folk and the joy they had brought to the garden, but he never mentioned the Frog. He praised Birds, Bees, Butterflies, Ants, Flies, and even Mosquitoes, but not one word did he say of the Frog. He complimented the Cricket for his song of "cheer-up," as the Bumblebee called it, but of the croak of that Frog he said nothing. Strange to say, when the President sat down a moment to wait for the ballot-box to be passed, the Frog set up his croaking again. "Croak—croak—croak!" came louder than ever. This time he was saying, "I knew you wouldn't; it's always my luck!" Whereupon the Grasshopper tuned his fiddle and began playing, "Never say fail," with a will that set the Locust to playing a jig on his drum.

"Cheer-up," called the Cricket; but the Frog croaked, "I can't."

"Katy-did," sang a voice in the old apple-tree.

Meanwhile the ballot-box had been passed, and the committee had counted the votes. President Spider rose, straightened out his long legs, and drew a deep breath. "Ladies and gentlemen! I see by the slips that you have all votes except one; his name is not here. The cheeriest voice wins the ball. To-morrow night we meet for a dance to the Cricket. So hie away home and get ready. The Cricket's ball shall be as merry as any ever held in Pieplant Leaf Hall."

A great shout filled the air, and the Cricket was carried off between a Beetle and a Grandfather-gray-beard. Bees, Ants, Spiders, Butterflies, Grasshoppers, and Dragon-flies, all flew away.

Down under that horseradish leaf how the mud flew! Great lumps fell on the Frog's spotted back as his feet kicked and splashed. In less than a minute his back was covered. Then he thrust his long hind legs in and packed them in snug, packing the mud around every one of his five webbed toes. Next his throat and chest were well plastered, and a little house built around his big head. This done, he tucked his forearms in, and, with one last croak, a deep groan, and a long-drawn-out wail, drew his head down out of sight. The Frog had gone to sleep for the winter.

Out in the garden, mid sunshine and flowers, Bees, Ants, Wasps, Spiders, and gay Butterflies were shaking out their best gowns for the ball to be given to the Cricket.

At School and at Home

By Elizabeth L. Gould

My teacher doesn't think I read
So very special well.
She's always saying, "What was that
Last word?" and makes me spell
And then pronounce it after her,
As slow as slow can be.
"You'd better take a little care"—
That's what she says to me—
"Or else I'm really 'fraid you'll find,
Some one of these bright days,
You're 'way behind the Primer Class."
That's what my teacher says.

But when I'm at my grandpa's house,
He hands me out a book,
And lets me choose a place to read;
And then he'll sit and look
At me, and listen, *just* as pleased!
I know it from his face.
And when I read a great, long word,
He'll say, "Why, little Grace,
You'll have to teach our deestrict school,
Some one o' these bright days!
Mother, you come and hear this child."
That's what my grandpa says.

—*St. Nicholas.*

What Children Can Do

Many children in New York and elsewhere have been organized into street-cleaning leagues or societies. The object is to prevent the littering of the streets as well as to report the breaking of the law. The members also try to prevail on careless people, or the indifferent, to be careful in throwing away refuse of all descriptions; to put it into proper receptacles. Now it is urged that the children shall be educated to care for trees and shrubs everywhere. To cut the bark of a tree, or destroy its branches, injures the tree, sometimes kills it. It is an injury to people. The beauty of a healthy tree is public property; to mar it is to deprive the public of just so much pleasure. If the chil-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dren will learn to love and respect the beauty of trees and shrubs, public rights will be respected just that much more.

The place to organize is in the schools, and the children who read The Outlook can do much toward keeping this world beautiful, as well as making it more beautiful. If every one would be careful, when gathering moss, for instance, to gather it in places where the bare spot would not be visible from the road; when pulling wild flowers, not to disturb the roots; if there are only a few of one kind of flowers in one place, not to disturb them, but leave them for some one else to enjoy; always to leave at least a part of the beauty in woods or fields for those who may walk that way after we have passed, the world would not be more barren because we had passed over any part of it. That is what it is if we leave barren earth and mutilated trees where moss, flowers, or beautiful trees covered with undisfigured bark had been. To preserve and develop the beautiful will make every little child nobler and happier, and this helps to make the whole world happier.

Government Schools

Think of a school-room where all the pupils are men wearing the uniform of United States soldiers! There are such schools at every army post, kept open four months of the year. The Government makes provision for the schools, which are taught by the officers and enlisted men who are capable of teaching the men who want to go to school. The Government says that the soldiers shall receive instruction in those studies that the enlisted men may pursue with advantage to themselves and the service. Most of the men can read and write. The Government provides school furniture and books, and reports have to be made to the Government on the progress of the pupils and the schools. Lectures are given by the officers to the men, showing the necessity of keeping the camp clean, as well as themselves; how to care for each other in case of accident or sudden illness; and the soldiers are taught to cook. It is the duty of the officers to teach the men how to take care of themselves, as well as how to fire guns, build fortifications, roads, and bridges, pitch tents, and the many duties and the many kinds of work that go to make up a soldier's life.

Sometimes the soldiers have their wives and children at the fort. When this is so, the Government maintains a school for the children, and all the children of the enlisted men are compelled to go to the Government school.

Needles

England for many years has supplied the world with needles. Now it is said that this country is about to begin manufacturing needles; that a factory is to be built in Pennsylvania, right in the center of the iron manufacturing region, in which needles will be made. Needles are made of the finest quality of steel. The molten metal is poured into gauges, out of which it comes a fine wire, about the fifteenth part of an inch thick for fine needles, a little thicker for the coarser needles. Then the wire is cut the length of two needles, after which it is straightened in bundles of 4,000 and 5,000. The points are then made, and this is a dangerous process because of the dust and sparks. If you have ever watched a man using a grindstone to sharpen scissors, knives, or axes, you have seen the sparks fly. The needles are not ground to points one by one, but in large numbers. The eyes are made one by one, by the use of machinery, and the polishing is done by machinery and acids.

All the machinery is of fine, strong construction, and the makers must all be skilled.

Where the great Krupp guns are now made in Germany is where steel needles were first made. Later an Englishman bought the works, but transferred them to England, where, as has been stated, the needles for the whole world have been made for many years.

Two Seals

Nellie, the seal at the Aquarium in New York, had been living alone in her tank for some time. Last week a baby seal was put into the tank with her. At first the grown-up seal was delighted with her new companion, but when she found that the visitors gave more attention to the baby seal than to her, she grew indignant, and pushed the baby seal back into the water each time it came to the surface when visitors stood about the tank.

A Shower of Butterflies

There was a shower of butterflies in a Western city recently. They moved slowly through the air, but, when they did alight, every wire, every fence, every bush, was glittering with color. The shower of butterflies lasted about two hours and then passed slowly to the south.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Home Club

The Well-Bred Girl in Society

Mrs. Burton Harrison has recently written a book entitled "The Well-Bred Girl in Society." The book should be read by every girl who has not had the advantage of growing up where the home and its environment give social training unconsciously; where the social laws are observed so rigorously that their violation would be a social crime, bringing immediate instruction to develop intelligence where ignorance led to offense.

This book, like all books written to educate people in manners and social customs, presupposes far greater wealth and leisure than are at the command of the majority of girls who need the training, direction, and advice that Mrs. Harrison has given in this book. In spite of this defect, the book should be read by many mothers and daughters whose views of society and a young girl's relation to society are sadly misconceived, therefore misunderstood. The liberty accorded many girls is cruel. Without training, without direction, without knowledge, the girl in a day finds herself in a responsible position before the world; she is afloat on a perilous sea, without rudder or chart except that provided by her own will, and the direction of equally well-equipped young girls launched as carelessly on the social sea. It is the gravest mistake parents can make to let their children drift away from the home just at the time they form their social world. Strange as it may sound, it is true that many sons and daughters make their social world away from their parents, in a world the parents never dream of entering intimately.

Never does a boy or a girl need a father and mother more than when the brook of youth and the river of maturity meet. The world begins to censure because the time has come for the child to take his place. "The Well-Bred Girl in Society" will be a help to many, because it is the calm, judicial explanation of a woman of the world of the many difficulties a young girl must meet when she faces a social world waiting to measure her by accepted standards—standards unknown to a very great degree to her parents, who have been making and saving money for their children, to give them advantages never dreamed of in their own youth. "Live with your children" is the Froebelian motto engraved on the hearts of many mothers. Alas that it should be practiced as though it were, "Live with your babies!" What a cruel limitation! Always live with your children. Let their God and yours be the same God, their people and yours be the same people. The cruelest sights the material wealth of this country has produced are the social orphans who have to be explained to those who refuse to know social Topsies or their brothers. The center of social life for every girl and boy should be found under the home roof. No other social life for any young man or woman has social dignity, or can command the confidence of people worth knowing.

The mother who so far forgets to take her place in her own home, who so far forgets her relation as a mother, as to permit a daughter to receive calls from a man she does not know, who has not been invited by the heads of the house to call, has been guilty of one of the worst offenses within her sphere of motherhood. She has cheapened her daughter, cast her out before the world an unprotected girl. The pity of it that this should ever be!

"The Well-Bred Girl in Society" clearly and concisely puts the social relation of the girl in society before girl and mother.

One question is still open: Shall a young girl go out in the evening without a chaperon? To-day this question is largely one of locality. Has the chaperon a place in America? What is that place? These two questions are at the very foundation of the social relations of young people. What is the answer of the mothers of The Outlook to these questions?

An Anti-Nurse Organization

What we need, if we do stand in need of one more organization of women in this country, is an "Anti-Nurse Organization," or a "Nurse Supervision Organization" perhaps would be better. The business of each member should be to report immediately to the mother of a child every case of ill-treatment or neglect of a baby which she saw on the street. A young girl, a lover of children, was hurrying to a church wedding in the afternoon, when she saw a servant pushing a baby carriage, the occupant of which

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

evidently was a child of wealth, if an afghan, lace parasol, elaborate carriage, and long ribbon streamers attached to the nurse's cap are to be accepted as evidences of wealth. The nurse was looking over her shoulder, evidently watching for a companion to come out from one of the houses. Suddenly she gave the carriage a push which sent it over the curb, and the baby in it struck on its head on the asphalt pavement. For one moment there was no sound, and the young girl thought the baby had been killed. It was picked up, the carriage righted hastily, the child put back and covered, screaming with all its might, and pushed in the opposite direction from that in which it had been going, evidently away from the child's home. The young girl gave up all thought of the wedding, and made up her mind that she would follow that nurse to the home of that baby and report what had happened. For one hour she followed on the opposite side of the street, her very soul racked by the screams of the little baby, not more than three months old, which the nurse had evidently determined not to take home. At last the baby was quiet from sheer exhaustion, and was then taken home. The young girl followed the nurse to the house, went up the stoop, rang the bell, and asked for the child's mother. The mother was not at home. She asked the name and the servant told her, and the young girl then hurried to the reception. Immediately after the reception she went back to the house of the baby, asked for the mother, and told her what she had seen. The mother stared at her and said, "Well, you have taken a good deal of trouble," and that was all. The girl for weeks went past that house to see if there were evidences of sickness or death. In telling the story afterward she said, "Well, perhaps it is just as well I did see it, for when I have babies of my own I shall know, first, never to trust any servant, and, secondly, to thank the woman who reports any carelessness."

The members of this Nurses' Supervision Society or Organization would have to submit to just such treatment once in a while, but only once in a while. The babies throughout the whole country would be benefited by this organization. Imagine having to curb one's anger and indignation at seeing a manly little boy struck across the mouth by the open hand of a servant who had been in the employ of the family for ten years, and where there were five children in the family. The manners of these children are most obnoxious and disagreeable, due wholly to the fact that they have been trained by an ignorant Irishwoman. Their own mother is trying to save the children connected with a Home for the Destitute.

The Fractions of the Whole

The season is upon us when clothes occupy, for the next few weeks, a most prominent place in the thoughts of many women. How to buy? What to buy? are the questions. There is no doubt that much of the untasteful combination of colors is due to the fact that so many women buy one article of dress, too often, without due regard to the other articles that go to make up the whole toilet: the result is often disastrous "effects."

To the woman who must economize, the principle on which she must buy, if she would be well dressed, is that of unity; she can never buy an article of dress without duly considering its relation to the other articles of dress of which it must be a part. A color beautiful in itself may lose that element if forced into inharmonic relations. Hats are never to be bought, by the woman who can have only one or two, regardless of the whole costume of which they are an important fraction. The difference between being well dressed and untastefully dressed lies right here. The well-dressed woman never considers any article of dress as a unit; it is a fraction always. If she has wealth, she may make it the first fraction in a totally conceived whole. If she must economize, she makes every purchase with the consciousness that it is a fraction subjected wholly to the other unalterable parts. This is a limitation not always easy to accept, but on its acceptance depends the harmonious whole. The final test of being well dressed is to have the toilet accord with the environment. Every costume should be conceived in relation to its environment as well as its parts. To fail to adapt a costume to the occasions on which it must be worn is to fail to be well dressed.

A Chord

I love you, dear. When I have said the words,
My lips grow dumb, speech has been beggared quite,
As if some mastering hand had swept the chords
Of all my life into one chord of might,
That rang—and snapt! . . . And I, the quivering lute,
Throbbing with music still, must evermore be mute!

—*The Century.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEW BOOKS

Tennyson

His Homes, His Friends, and His Work. By ELISABETH LUTHER CARY. With 18 illustrations in photogravure. Large 8vo, gilt top, in a box, $3.75.

The work of Miss Cary has been avowedly based upon the large mass of literature which has come into existence in regard to the life, the work, and the environment of the poet laureate. This material has been utilized with good critical judgment and with an effective literary style.

Little Journeys to the Homes of American Statesmen

By ELBERT HUBBARD. With portraits. 16mo, gilt top, $1.75.

CONTENTS: George Washington, Benj. Franklin, Alex. Hamilton, Samuel Adams, John Hancock, John Quincy Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, John Jay, Wm. H. Seward, Abraham Lincoln.

Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Women } 2 vols., flat box, - $3.50
Good Men and Great

American Authors } 2 vols., flat box, . . . $3.50
American Statesmen

Sold separately, each $1.75; or 4 vols. in box, $7.00.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, New York and London

Christmas, 1898

IN SANTA CLAUS' LAND. A new and attractive Cantata. By SIDNEY A. SAUNDERS and HUBERT P. MAIN. An original story. A very desirable children's entertainment. **Price, 30 cts. per copy, postpaid.**

THE ROYAL CHILD. Christmas Service No. 20. By Rev. ROBERT LOWRY. One of the best of Dr. Lowry's Series. **Price, 5c., postpaid; $4 per 100, not prepaid.**

SELECTED CHRISTMAS CAROLS, No. 5. Contains **15 Carols** by foremost composers. **Price, 5 cts. by mail; $4 per hundred, not prepaid.**

RECITATIONS for CHRISTMAS TIME, No. 9. Selections of appropriate poetry and prose. Issued this season. Eight pages. **Price, 4 cts., postpaid.**

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. NEW YORK CHICAGO

HOLY GRAIL By Mary Hanford Ford, is an interpretation of the Grail literature from the minstrel songs of the 8th Century, to Tennyson and Wagner.

THE OUTLOOK; Mrs. Ford has done real service to literature, philosophy and religion.

CHRISTIAN REGISTER; Mrs. Ford has gathered valuable and interesting matter touching the fascinating story of the Grail.

THE LIVING CHURCH; An interesting and exhaustive history of the Grail legends.

FRANCIS WILLARD; Mrs. Ford is most interesting and refreshing as a writer. PREPAID, $1.00.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 56 FIFTH AVE., CHICAGO

WRITERS materially aided in their work. MSS. revised, criticised, and placed. Under the direction of former magazine editor. Send for leaflet.
UNITED LITERARY PRESS, 23 Park Row, New York.

XMAS **DIALOGUES,** Pieces to Speak and how to get up Fascinating Sunday School Entertainment—all 10c. J. & P. B. MYERS, 85 John St., N. Y.

READ The Ladies' Home Journal
The Saturday Evening Post

GET 256 page book about **MAGIC LANTERNS** Tells how to operate them—how much they cost—how to **make money** *with small capital.* Sent free on request. **FREE**
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau Street, New York.

NEW BOOKS

Wentworth and Hill's Text-Book of Physics. 440 pages. $1.15.

Wentworth's Advanced Arithmetic. 400 pages. $1.00.

Wentworth's New School Algebra. 408 pages. $1.12.

Hastings and Beach's General Physics. *In press.*

Gage's Elements of Physics. Revised edition. 381 pages. $1.12.

Allen & Greenough's New Cæsar. Half leather. 616 pages. $1.25.

Davis's Physical Geography. *In press.*

Buell's Essentials of Psychology. 238 pages. $1.00.

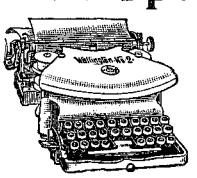
Taylor's Elements of the Differential and Integral Calculus. 269 pages. $2.00.

Jastrow's Religion of Babylonia and Assyria. 780 pages. $3.00.

Send for descriptive circulars. Correspondence cordially invited.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers
Boston New York Chicago Atlanta

A Special Offer



Send $60 and we will deliver, carriage paid, a

Wellington Typewriter No. 2

If it does not prove satisfactory after ten days' trial, we will refund the money. The **WELLINGTON** is guaranteed equal to any $100 typewriter. It possesses all the advantages of the high-priced instruments, and none of their defects.

Our Catalogue tells all about it. Send for it.

THE WILLIAMS MFG. CO. Ltd.
Box 45 Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Remington Typewriter

MASON & HAMLIN Pianos and Organs
New styles just introduced. Boston, New York, Chicago

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Peace Commission

in Paris is described and illustrated in the **November Magazine Number** of THE OUTLOOK, to be published next week, by a staff correspondent in Paris. The article contains sketches of both the American and Spanish Commissioners, with portraits of most of them.

Jacob A. Riis

the author of "How the Other Half Lives," contributes a graphic article concerning the **New York Police Department.** Mr. Riis has had exceptional acquaintance with the methods of the Department, and tells the story of many individual deeds of heroism with enthusiastic praise.

Edward Everett Hale

gives in this issue the eleventh installment of his **"James Russell Lowell and His Friends,"** which will be concluded in the December Magazine issue. It deals chiefly with Lowell's life in England when he served as United States Minister, and is fully illustrated.

Paul Bourget

the famous French essayist and novelist, is the author of a notable story, entitled **"Antigone,"** which portrays with exceeding charm a gracious and lofty personality.

Among the illustrated articles in this number are a picturesque account of a visit to the country of Sitting Bull, by Rosa T. Shelton, with many striking pictures of Indian life from original photographs; an article by Dr. Amory H. Bradford, on Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," with special reference to a beautiful new edition soon to be published, from which some remarkable illustrations are reproduced.

ONE DOLLAR

sent to The Outlook Company, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York, will secure for a new subscriber The Outlook from November 1 to April 1, 1899.

Five Months for One Dollar

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED